THE GROWTH OF STEEPLECHASING: *By "Old Orkney"*

The BYSTANDER

1/-

HEDGES & BUTLER'S
VERY CHOICE
WINES
Wine Merchants by Appointment to H.M. The King and H.R.H. The Prince of Wales.
★ *HOME & EXPORT WINE LISTS ON APPLICATION*
153, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.1

BOLLINGER'S
By Appointment to
H.M. KING GEORGE V.
CHAMPAGNE
Special Cuvée

Howard's (OWN MAKE) Parquet Flooring
BEST FOR DANCING.
HOWARD & SONS LTD
25 26 27 BERNERS ST W.1

COINTREAU
Extra Dry for England
A LITTLE OF THIS LIQUEUR ADDED TO FRUIT SALAD OR GRAPE-FRUIT IS DELICIOUS

Highly appreciated in the Skies.
By Appointment to H.M. King George V
CHAMPAGNE
Charles Heidsieck
REIMS
FINEST EXTRA QUALITY — EXTRA DRY
Served by the Air Union on the "Golden Ray" Aeroplanes.

Kunzle Dessert Chocolates
101, REGENT ST., W.1.
Head Office and Factory: Five Ways, Birmingham
5/- PER LB.

ST. MORITZ
ENGADINE SWITZERLAND 6,000ft. alt.
The Original Home of Winter Sports
Leading Hotels with own Private Ice Rinks:
THE GRAND HOTEL — THE KULM HOTELS — THE SUVRETTA — THE PALACE — THE CARLTON.

PRICE ONE SHILLING. By Inland Post, 1s. 1½d. OFFICES—LONDON: Inveresk House, 346, Strand, London, W.C.2. PARIS: 65-67, Avenue des Champs-Elysées, Paris, viii.

EMBLEM
ASSORTED BISCUITS

For variety this assortment is unique. There is a wonderful array of 18 different kinds to tempt the most jaded appetite. The flavour of the first biscuit you try is Good—the second one Better—and so on until you find yourself trying to anticipate the flavour of the next one you eat.

Made only by

CARR'S of CARLISLE

THE BOULEVARDIER

PUBLISHED
MONTHLY IN PARIS
by ERSKINE GWYNNE.

65-67 AVENUE DES CHAMPS-ELYSÉES

Obtainable at any of
W. H. SMITH & SON LTD.
bookstalls and shops in Great Britain.

Distributors :
THE HOLBORN TRADING AND DISTRIBUTING CO.
57-58, CHANCERY LANE, W.C.2.

THE BOULEVARDIER will keep you in touch with the lighter side of Parisian activities.

IT IS Jones Domestikatum YOU MEAN

The ORIGINAL OPEN-FIRE BOILER

When you think of the perfect hot water supply boiler that will *also* give you all the advantages and cheerfulness of an open grate—you mean the "Domestik*atum*."

Let us give you full particulars—join the thousands of satisfied "Domestik*atum*" users.

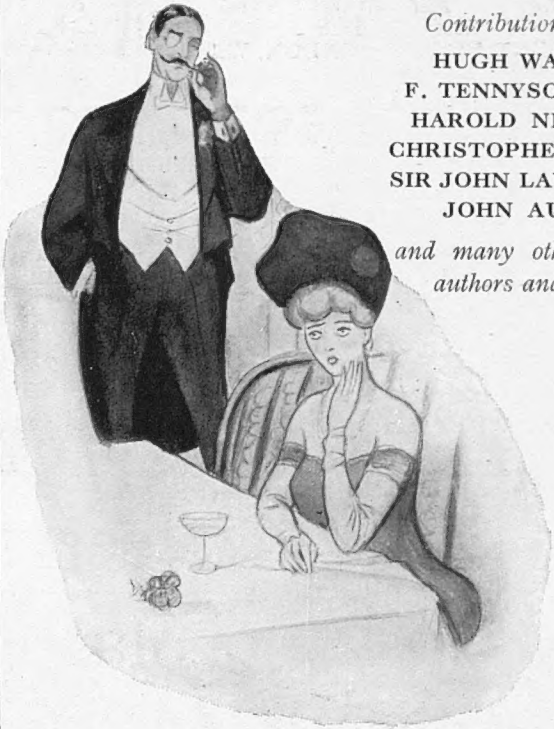
JONES & ATTWOOD LTD.
Titan Boiler Works,
STOURBRIDGE, WORCS.

Prices from £4 : 4 : 0

H.C.T.

"In Bluff King Edward's Day"

A vastly entertaining "period" section in the GRAPHIC CHRISTMAS NUMBER—the first reconstruction ever made of the Early Nineteen Hundreds—an epoch so near and yet so very far.



Contributions from
HUGH WALPOLE
F. TENNYSON JESSE
HAROLD NICOLSON
CHRISTOPHER MORLEY
SIR JOHN LAVERY, R.A.
JOHN AUSTEN
and many other famous authors and artists

Now on Sale Everywhere

"The Private Dining Room: and a Sudden Memory of Mother's warning"

Price 2/-

the BYSTANDER

Raphael

MLLE. REGIS DE OLIVEIRA

The only daughter of Dr. R. Regis de Oliveira, the Brazilian Ambassador to the Court of St. James's, who was educated in England, and presented at Court last year. On her mother's side she is the great granddaughter of the Marquess d'Orlinda, who was Regent of the Brazilian Empire during the minority of Don Pedro II

The End of a Perfect Day

Central News

Eton recently celebrated her 489th anniversary with a meet of the College Beagles. The field is seen at Hatch Bridge, where the meet was held

The Passing Hour

"Blow, Blow, Thou Winter Wind"

THE wind is whistling round the house as I write, and the rain is beating a chilly tattoo against the window. If it changes to snow before the week is out, Christmas will be ushered in with those elements that always attended the festive gatherings beloved by Mr. Pickwick and his friends at Dingley Dell. This time last year it was freezing hard, and there was skating over a great part of the country. I do not know whether we are due for a return of that picturesque weather—and incidentally the paradise of the plumbers — so joyfully depicted on the Christmas cards, but of late years the holiday has been more occupied with lawn tennis and golf in gentle spring sunshine than with snowballs and toboggans.

Neither the cataclysm of Wall Street nor the persistent depression in our own markets appears to be preventing many from taking their pleasure seriously next week. Switzerland, I am told, is already booked to capacity, while I hear of many who are plunging into the sunshine at Cannes and Monte Carlo, and even the modest pleasures of our own seaside resorts have attracted enough to make a last-minute reservation a problem of some difficulty.

Christmas Under the Mimosa

MILITATING against a natural obligation towards our own pleasure places to maintain their fortunes against the superior advantages of foreign towns, I confess a certain envy towards all

Central News

The field moving off at the anniversary meet of the Eton Beagles at Hatch Bridge. The Master of the pack is Mr. Hugh J. Bingley

CHRISTMAS IN THE SUNSHINE

those who are going to have sight of the Mediterranean and the mimosa. Among them will be Lord Derby and his family, who are to spend Christmas at the Villa Sansovino, at Cannes, and in the harbour will be the elegant yacht Eileen, wherein Mr. Solly Joel will be dispensing the hospitality of the season and, no doubt, some of his famous cigars. At Antibes, Lord and Lady Aberconway will be joined by their son-in-law and daughter, Sir Henry and Lady Norman, at the beautiful Chateau de la Garoupe, which conjures up the memory of so many happy summer days. If you have a motor car you had better go to Cannes, for the Casino has organised a Rallye Mondial de l'Élégance Automobile, which is to say that if you cover a thousand kilometres—I think the exchange works out at 625 miles—starting from any point you like, and arrive in Cannes on December 30 before 3 p.m., you may win 20,000 francs, close on £200. It is not a speed race, for, having completed the stipulated distance, the car is awarded certain points for its style and fittings, and you are also judged on arrival for the general appearance of the occupants. So it may be that the eventual winner will just succeed by a close shave!

Why Not Peeresses in the Honours List?

MR. MACDONALD, amidst the strenuous business of spanking the Clydesiders, must be making up his mind as to what Christmas presents he is going to distribute among the Labour Party, or, rather, who are to be recipients on the next Honours List. Judged by the present disinclination to be transfered to the partial obscurity of the Upper House, I imagine some will regard the distinction as a pest rather than a cherished present. As they are now, Labour's debating powers in the Lords offer an easy target for such experienced sharpshooters as Lord Birkenhead, Lord Reading, and Lord Salisbury. No doubt Mr. MacDonald has completed his list, but he might escape from some of his difficulties by electing a few peeresses from among his bevy of women M.P.s, if they were allowed to sit in the Lords.

Central Press

Their Majesties entering the gates of Buckingham Palace in the pouring rain on their return from Sandringham. For the first time on record the Royal train did not run to scheduled time, being delayed eighteen minutes by the storm conditions experienced en route

Pacific and Atlantic

Following the visit of the King and Queen of Italy to the Pope at the Vatican, the first visit of an Italian ruler for over 100 years, the Crown Prince and Princess of Italy made a similar visit. They are here seen with Princess Giovanna and a group of Papal Dignitaries and Guards at St. Peter's

Soaking Skins for Hardy Hunters

THERE have been dirty days for hunting, though nobody minds that if hounds run well, but the high winds have blown away the strong scent that comes with rain and damp earth. However, packs have been making the best of the stormy

Above, right: C... Cross, Surrey, ... Below: Mrs. S...

ALTERATIONS AT HAREWOOD HOUSE

weather, and there is this advantage: it thins out the large and cumbrous fields that regularly turn out with the popular hunts, and gives the keen rider, who may not have between his knees a speedy blood horse, the chance of an unobstructed run. Lady Wodehouse, who always sports a smart silk hat, has been down at Melton Mowbray, and so has Lady Ravensdale. Lord Londesborough makes a regular appearance with the Belvoir every Wednesday. He is one of the best horsemen in the country, and a very courageous steeplechase rider. Though Lord Furness no longer hunts with the Cottesmore (he has given up hunting), his pretty daughter, Miss Averill Furness, turns out for all their meets, and is becoming a very experienced horsewoman. A friend who was out with the Bramham Moor hounds recently told me that, despite an almost continuous and drenching rain, Princess Mary stayed out to the end, though she must have been wet through before hounds were finally called off. Before she and Lord Harewood go to live at Harewood House it will be completely redecorated and extensive alterations made. The house is one of the finest in Yorkshire, but it was built at a time when central heating and a plurality of bathrooms were unknown additions to comfort. Now such omissions are to be remedied.

Raphael

THE CULT OF THE BIG DOG

Express Photos

lcolm Campbell, the famous racing motorist, with the Alsatians which guard his private workshop at Povey is now secretly building a car with which he hopes to regain the record for the fastest land machine

tt, daughter of Mr. Leopold Albu, and niece of Sir George Albu, the joint heads of the General Mining and Finance Corporation, with her Great Dane, Thor

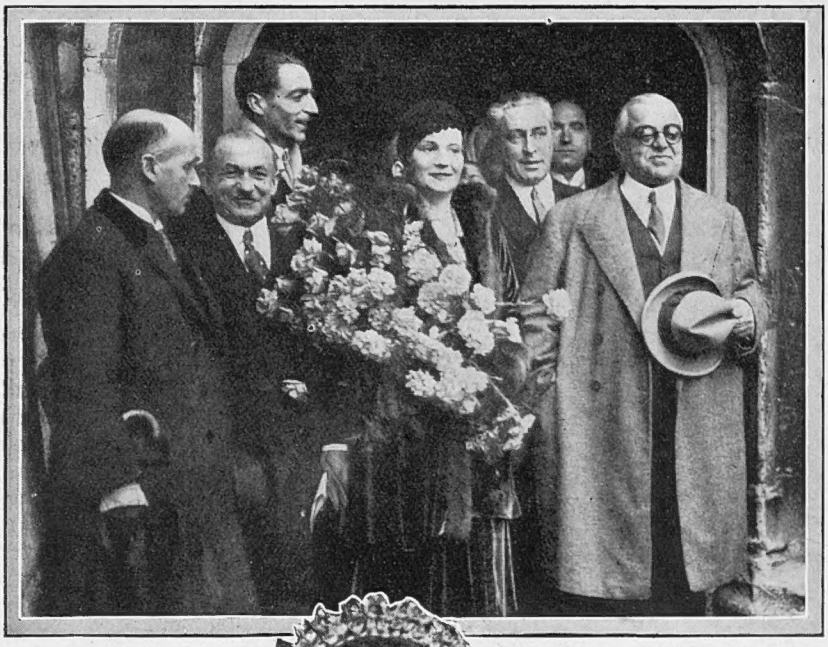
Friends in Need

I SUPPOSE there is not one in ten thousand of us who can possibly hope to emulate that genius Datas, who could carry such a stupendous mass of facts and figures in his head that he was a veritable walking encyclopædia. Most of us, being wise in our generation, allow others to do a lot of the thinking for us and turn to the reliable pages of a reference book when information is required. Two such books, namely, *Who's Who for 1930*, and *Kelly's Handbook to the Titled, Landed, and Official Classes for 1930*, have just reached me and, judging by the well-thumbed condition of their predecessors, I have no hesitation in offering my tribute to the valuable services these volumes render.

"All Present and Correct"

THE new *Who's Who*, which numbers as many as 3,450 editorial pages, in the new edition contains the biographies of about thirty-five thousand living notabilities, and everyone who *is* anyone is certain to be mentioned. At the price of fifty shillings in buckram, and fifty-five

WEDDINGS AT HOME AND ABROAD



Central Press

STUDIES IN EXPRESSIONS: THE AGA KHAN KEEP

On the left the Aga Khan and his French bride, Mlle. Andrée Carron, are seen on the steps o M. Clerc, the Mayor, who is a dramatist. In the centre, the bride and bridegroom are seen with th ceremony, and an interpreter, and on the right the Aga Khan, who is head of the Ismail

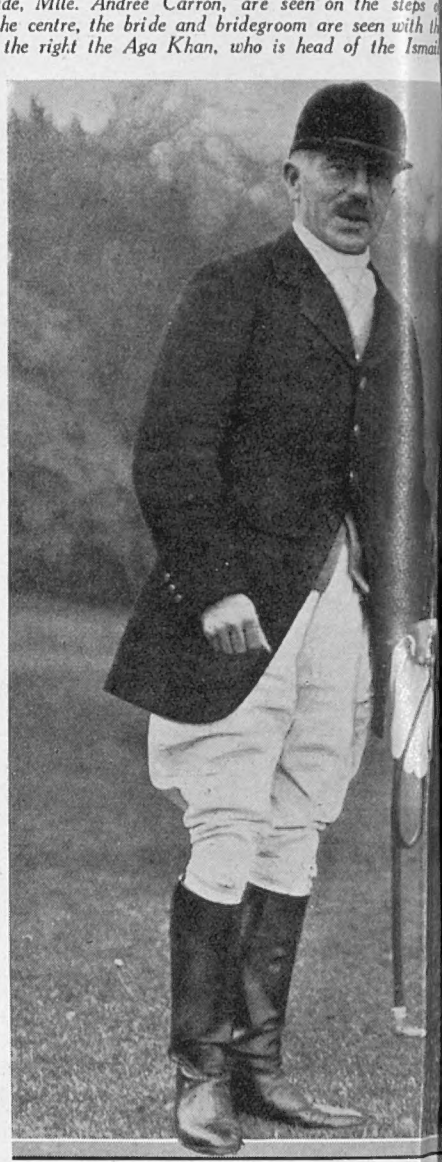
Lenare

Mrs. D. F. Landale, whose marriage to Mr. David Fortune Landale took place on December 7 at All Saints, Ennismore Gardens. Before her marriage Mrs. Landale was Miss L. Forbes, of Callendar House, Falkirk

shillings in strong library binding with a leather back, this reference book, published by Messrs. A. and C. Black, Ltd., of Soho Square, which is now in its eighty-second year, is really indispensable. The same may be said of the new *Kelly's Handbook to the Titled, Landed, and Official Classes,* which is published at 186, Strand, at the price of 30*s.* post free. Among other interesting features it contains particulars of the Royal Family, Tables of Precedents, lists of Lord-Lieutenants of counties, Governor-Generals, Governors, High Commissioners and Agent-Generals, Peers and Members of Parliament, as well as other information.

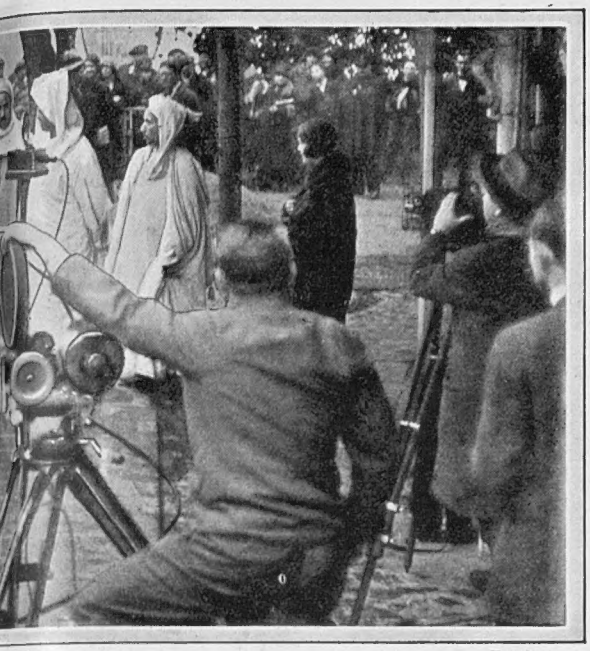
A Beautiful Actress

IN our issue of December 11 we published two pages of photographs of Miss Claire



Mr. F. W. Workman, M.F.H., who hunts the M.P., photographed at a recent meet near B follower of hunting, is the elder dau

FROM THE STOCKS TO THE "STICKS"



Keystone

Keystone

ON SMILING DURING HIS WEDDING CEREMONIES

he Hôtel de Ville at Aix-les-Bains, where they were married in the eyes of the French law by imams, Si Ali Yuahia Diu and Si Mohammed Ben Lahsen, who performed a Moslem religious Mohammedans, and his bride are seen in the Hôtel de Ville after the first part of the wedding

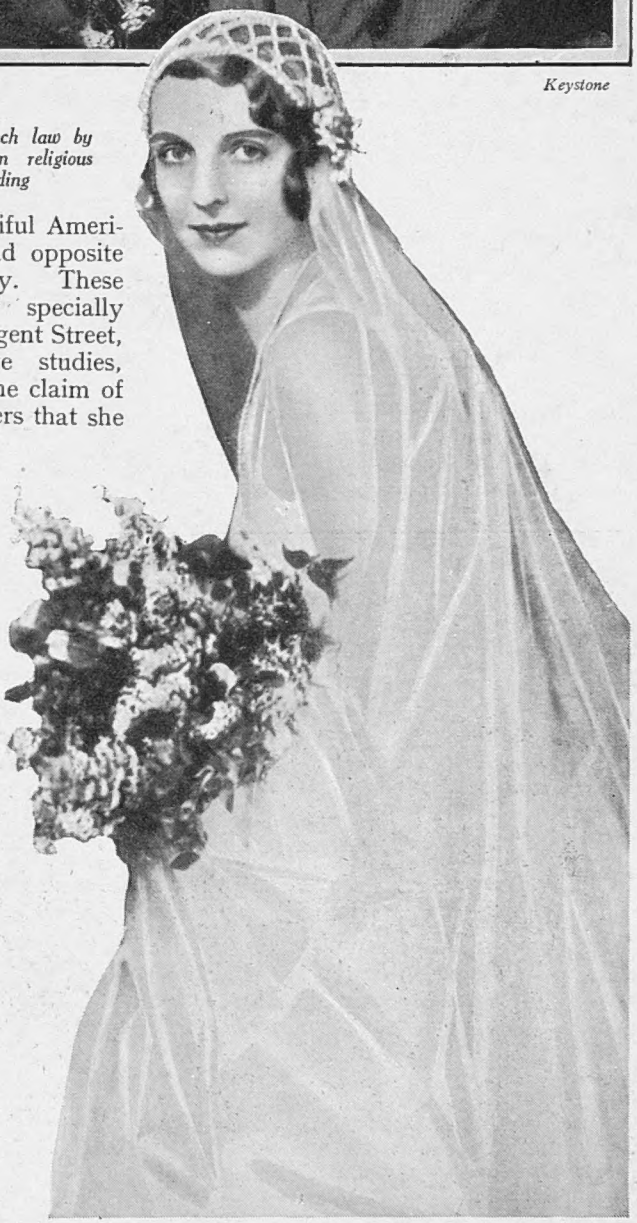
Vyvyan Poole

unty Down Staghounds with Sir Joseph McConnell, th Lady Mary Meade. The latter, who is a keen the Earl and Countess of Clanwilliam

Luce, the remarkably beautiful American actress who played lead opposite Nelson Keys in Broadway. These photographs, which were specially taken by Lenare, of 167, Regent Street, and were most attractive studies, certainly help to bear out the claim of many of Miss Luce's admirers that she is the most beautiful woman on the stage, although her name was not included in the list recently compiled by the theatrical correspondent of a daily paper which gave the names of those actresses of to-day who are possessed of exceptional good looks and grace.

Brokers and Jobbers Over the Sticks

THE Stock Exchange, I understand, is to have a Point-to-Point Club on the lines of the successful Pegasus Club, which is formed of members of the Bar. On various occasions during the last forty years point-to-point races have been held by members of the Stock Exchange, but the meetings were intermittent, and had no permanent organisation to arrange them annually. Now, however, a club has been formed, and all members of the Stock

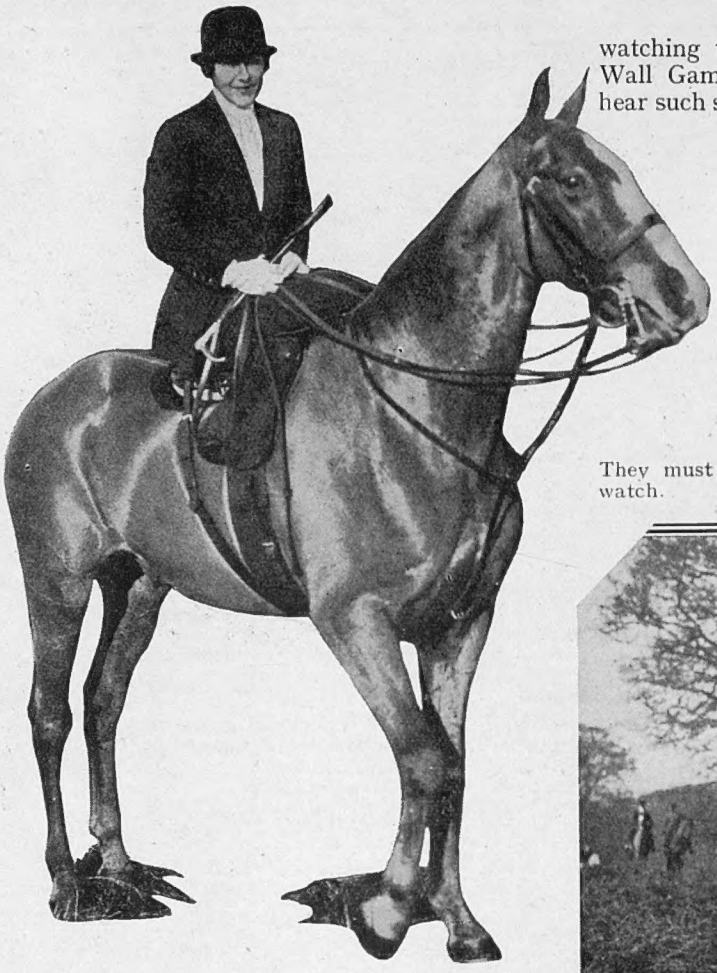


Lenare

Mrs. Hartley Hegeler, formerly Miss Gladys Rogers, whose marriage to Mr. Hartley Hegeler, the son of the late Mr. H. Hegeler and of Mrs. Albert Connett, of Paris, took place recently at St. Mark's, North Audley Street. She is the daughter of the late Dr A. F Rogers and of Mrs. Rogers

HUNTING DAYS IN DULL DECEMBER

Exchange and their clerks, as well as that vast and itinerant fraternity known as half commission men, will be eligible to join, and with such numbers the entries should be large enough to provide good fields. The Hon. Gilbert Johnstone, Lord Derwent's brother, and a member of the Racecourse Betting Control Board, has been elected president of the club. The first meeting is to be held in March at Whitechurch, over the Whaddon country, which has been secured by the generosity of Lord Rosebery, Master of the Whaddon, whose permission was doubtlessly sought by the honorary treasurer of the pack, who is a member of the Stock Exchange.



L.N.A.

The Hon. Mrs. Freddie Cripps out with the Quorn at the meet held at South Croxton. Mrs. Cripps, who was formerly the Duchess of Westminster, married her present husband in 1927

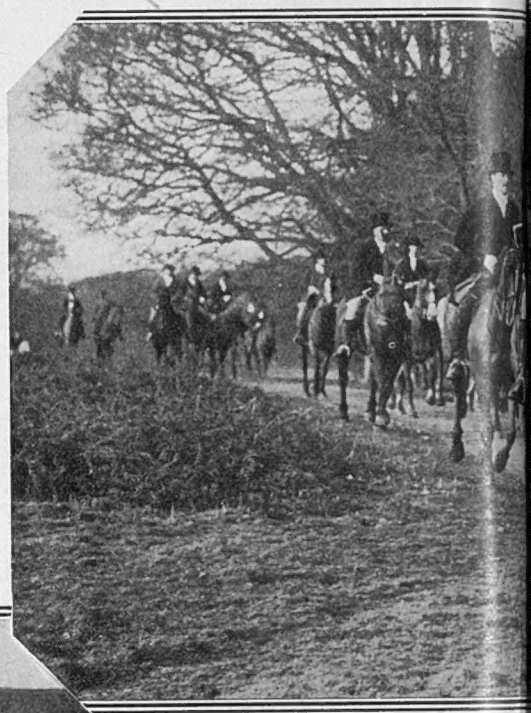
Mother's Day at Eton

IT is always a disputable point as to whether the mothers or their sons enjoy St. Andrew's Day at Eton more. I must say that the mothers have to put up with a great deal. Strolling around School Field, or watching that muddy scramble, the Wall Game, you are likely to overhear such scraps of domestic dialogue:

MOTHER (*pointing vaguely*): Who is that tall, good-looking boy with the rather nice smile?

SON (*with awful shame in his voice*): Oh, Mater, please don't point. (*A burst of cheers indicates that an advance has been made by the Collegers, or it may be the Oppidans.*)

MOTHER (*excitedly*): They must be scoring a goal. We must watch.



A photograph taken at a meet of the Tedwo Marlborough. The field is seen passing thro

SON: As they've only scored three in the last eighty years I should think it unlikely; besides, we ought to go to lunch. And we ought to order those shirts.

MOTHER: But don't you think six silk shirts are rather a lot, darling? Oh, there's the Duchess. She's limping. I expect she slipped and hurt herself in this awful mud. All right, darling, I'm coming at once.

SON: As a matter of fact, Mater, I ordered those shirts, but I thought you'd like to see the stuff before they were made up. . . .

(*Exit to the shirtmakers.*)

L.N.A.

On the eve of the Réunion des Gastronomes, Mr. Barry Neame, of the Hind's Head Hotel, Bray, entertained many of the leading hoteliers to a typical English luncheon. Apart from the host, who is seen in the centre and a little to the rear of the front row, the group includes Mr. Crew, Colonel Stephen Wright, M. Gresfils, of the Air Union, Commendatore Gelardi, of the Cecil, M. Gilles, the Manager of the Savoy, M. Henri Deguis, of the Hôtel Crillon, Paris, M. Carron, of Paris, and M. A. Aubin, the founder of the Thirteen Club

Henry VIII and the Gorgon's Head

THERE was talk of another wall at Eton, not of such massive proportions as that against which the famous game

SOME LIKELY JUMPERS TO FOLLOW

RACING HINTS

Likely Winners in the Near Future. By "Old Orkney."

The horses named below may not be seen out again before the last week of this year and early in the New Year, but their names should be noted. I am sure they will pay to follow.

PRINCE CHERRY, a strong hurdler from Gore's stable, was the medium of a quiet gamble at Sandown Park when finishing fourth to Peertoi over two miles. Was sixth behind Kinnaird at Newbury, and on the occasion of his victory at Sandown Park in October he headed several smart jumpers, including Sanchong, Blue Vinny and Peertoi.

LAMINARIA, a three-year old son of Hainault, who is sure to prove a money spinner. Over a mile and five furlongs finished second to Roi-de-Saba at Sandown Park. Trained by Thiale.

EAST GALWAY. Watch for a hurdle race or a 'chase. He is by William Rufus and in the charge of J. Anthony. Was backed to win the Arthur Coventry National Hunt Flat Race (two miles) at Sandown, and gained third place to the smart stayer, Aruntius.

GUIDING LIGHT should not be missed in a three miles steeplechase. One of the best at the game. Was not speedy enough on the flat for Shaun Goilin at Sandown Park.

ALLITERATION. There was some heavy wagering on this son of Charles O' Malley in the December Hurdle (two miles five furlongs) at Sandown. Not suited by the exceptionally heavy going, finished third. This was his first race since winning at Gatwick in February last.

TWO ROYALS. Two promising performances to his credit so far this season. Carried 12st. 7lb. when finishing fourth to Spectroscope over two miles at Newbury.

Sport and General

...kich was held in Savernake Forest, near ... outskirts of the forest, near the Lodge

Lenare

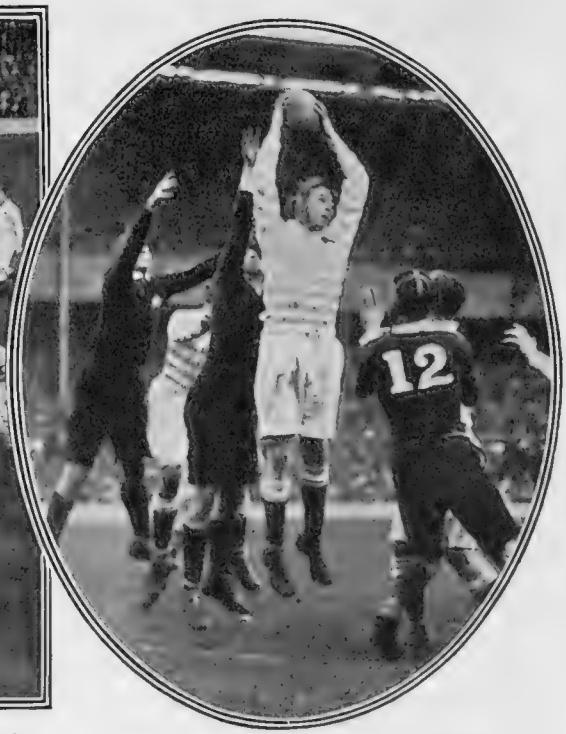
Miss Deidre Hart Davis, one of the most attractive girls in Society, whose engagement was announced this month. Her fiancé, Mr. Ronald Egerton Balfour, is the only surviving son of Brigadier-General Sir Alfred Balfour and Lady Balfour

is played, but near the Provost's lodge. It has been removed, and in its place is a sunken garden. At one end is a statue of Perseus with the Gorgon's Head, alleged to have been described by a Lower boy as "King Henry VIII holding one of his wives' heads after her execution. I believe Mr. Marten, the Vice-Provost, is trying to find out which of them it can be." If any one could do so, it would be Mr. C. H. K. Marten, for, in collaboration with Mr. E. H. Carter, he has just had published a volume, *From Then Till Now*, showing the story of Britain in its relation with the history of the world.

Central Press

The field moving off to the first covert at a meet of the Bicester at Dadbrook House, Cuddington. Owing to the recent tempestuous gales and drenching rains the field that turned out for this meet was generally considered to be the smallest on record

OXFORD DEFEATS CAMBRIDGE ON MERIT



Cambridge get the ball on a line-out. The Light Blues were better than Oxford in this branch of the game

THE fifty-fourth inter-Varsity Rugby match, which drew about 40,000 spectators to Twickenham, resulted in a win for Oxford by nine points to nil. The Dark Blues were always the more dangerous, and, although Cambridge were the nippier at opening up the game from the line out, Oxford were easily superior in the scrums. The outstanding figure of the match was M. Robson, of Oxford, who was not only a perpetual source of worry to his opponents, but scored a try and dropped the goal that won the Dark Blues a well-deserved victory

Photographs *Sport and General*

(Above) Cambridge are seen saving a nasty situation when a scrum was formed a yard or so from their line, by touching down behind it
(Below) The Oxford threes are seen going all out towards the Cambridge line during the first half

Sport and General

The field in the December Handicap Hurdles at Sandown Park, at the first hurdle. The race was won by Major Torr's Garryheaken

The GROWTH of STEEPLECHASING

By "Old Orkney"

IN pre-War days there were numerous pessimists always ready to scoff at National Hunt racing. They could not—or would not—work up sufficient energy to enthuse over any phase of the cross-country game, and wondered why steeplechasing was permitted at all!

Nowadays things are totally different. Four years of wartime experiences educated many to welcome the thrills attendant on racing over fence and hurdle. Year by year hundreds of new faces are attracted to the sport.

PRIOR to 1914 the dearth of amateur riders was the subject of comment. Nowadays it is the reverse. Young fellows who joined up with mounted regiments and learned how to sit a horse became intoxicated with the glorious exercise of a day in the hunting field. Later, accepting mounts at the numerous point-to-point fixtures became part and parcel of a season's routine.

In addition, scores of capable amateurs purchased animals of all varieties simply for the sheer love of going round at the more important National Hunt gatherings.

Genial fellows all, their enthusiasm became infectious. Rigorous preparations were undertaken to fit them for the exacting tasks which exercise a fascination purely their own.

On occasion their prowess is equal to professional standard. It appears to have escaped general notice that, at the last Catterick Bridge fixture in November, no fewer than eight of the dozen events were carried off by amateur riders. Surely this is a record?

Mr. Stephen Sanford (left) and Lord Dewar. The former, who is an American, won the Grand National in 1923 with Sergeant Murphy, whilst Lord Dewar usually has a few hurdlers in training

AMONG present-day amateurs who, by sheer ability, have brought themselves into prominence, are to be included Captain Weber, recently back from India, whose most notable success was his win on The Big Wonder in the National Hunt Steeplechase at Cheltenham last March; Sir P. Grant Lawson, who has numerous 'chasers with Pendarves, the Epsom trainer; Mr. W. Dutton; Major Cavenagh; Lord Fingall, better known as Lord Killeen; Capt. Dennis; Mr. L. Whitfield; and the northern enthusiasts Messrs. Murless, Fawcus, Boyd, and Carr.

IT would be a tedious process tracing the history of steeplechasing. Periods there were in the eighteenth century when the pressing need of good class recruits to the ranks of 'chasers and hurdlers was painfully apparent. At times cross-country meetings became terribly monotonous and wearisome. Granted there was a change in the various races and a constant

SOME OF THE LEADING OWNERS

shuffling of the weights. But the same old performers cropped up with unfailing regularity.

Gradually, however, this unsatisfactory state of affairs has been remedied, and if executives continue to pay strict attention to the requirements of the public instead of concentrating on dividends for shareholders, the rate of progress will be maintained.

INCREASED value of stakes has had much to do with the present-day popularity of steeplechasing. Apart from the Grand National, which this year was worth over £13,000, and attracted the unheard-of field of 66 competitors—a world's record—there is the lavish National Hunt fixture at Cheltenham, where there are eleven events of the lowest value of £500, and five races each of the advertised amount of £1,000.

This tremendous advance in prize-money is constantly attracting new patrons.

HUNTERS valued at 200 or 300 guineas ten or a dozen years ago are now worth treble that sum, since clever leppers can be placed to win considerably more than that amount. The Foxhunters' Challenge Cup, competed for annually at Cheltenham, is worth £500, and the Liverpool Foxhunters' Steeplechase upwards of £700.

It is obvious there is every inducement to owners of Jockey Club performers to extend their patronage to the other code.

Lord Woolavington in his time has spent a small fortune in his attempt to secure a Manifesto, Emblem, L'Africaine, or Cloister.

At his best the last named may well be considered never to have had a superior across country.

Four years ago Mr. W. H. Midwood, Master of the Cheshire Hounds, paid the record figure of 10,500 guineas for Silvo to dissolve a partnership. Nowadays this expensive purchase has descended to being hacked about by his owner.

THEN, again, in their keenness, American owners and millionaires in Mr. J. H. Whitney, Mr. Victor Emanuel, Mr. S. Sanford, Mr. Bostwick, and Mr. Fowler, have expended colossal sums in their endeavours to win the Grand National.

Mr. Sanford did indeed gain his desire in 1923 through the agency of Sergeant Murphy.

He also paid big prices for Bright's Boy and Mount Etna in an endeavour to lift the famous Aintree event a second time.

Mr. A. Schwartz, another American millionaire sportsman, was the fortunate purchaser of Jack Horner, the victor of the big Aintree steeplechase in 1926. He also acquired Darracq, who proved a failure, after which Mr. Schwartz retired from racing on getting married.

The Hon. Mrs. George Lambton, wife of the well-known former trainer, and Lady Laidlaw - at the Newmarket Sales

RICH English owners that have come into the game are the brothers McAlpine, Mr. Vivian H. Smith, and Capt. R. Sassoon, who rides his own horses whenever possible.

Lord Glanely acquired for 2,000 guineas Shaun Or, in the hope of winning the Grand National. So far, expectations have not been realised.

Lord Dewar usually has a few hurdlers in training, while Lord Stanley is a greater enthusiast about the sport than his father, Lord Derby.

As commercial propositions the value of present-day jumpers has soared considerably higher than ever expected. Whereas a decade or so ago 2,000 guineas was a tremendous figure to pay for a potential Liverpool aspirant, owners nowadays think little of going to twice that amount, and sometimes more.

R. Gore's patron, Mr. Rowland Norman, who made his money out of a London laundry business, gave 6,000 guineas for Lloydie, who fell at the Canal fence the second time round in the last Grand National.

At Kempton recently Lloydie again fell, and, injuring himself severely, had to be destroyed.

Both Koko, now the property of Mr. A. Bendon, and Easter Hero, made more money than Lloydie when Mr. F. Barbour sold them respectively to Capt. L. Guest and Mr. J. H. Whitney.

Gregalach, for whom Mrs. Gemmell paid 5,000 guineas, proved a bargain. This lady is another practically new owner in National Hunt racing.

Photographs *Alfieri*

MR. AND MRS. ROBERTSON *THE MISSES F. AND C. LOWE*

Four followers of racing over the sticks seen at the December Meeting at Sandown Park

BY A. DAVIS

BACK-CHAT!

AT THE PLAY

A NEW COMEDY IN THE

Mannell

Miss Gwladys Stanley, who will be the Principal Boy in "Puss in Boots," this year's pantomime at the Lyceum

known as acting lines rather than a succession of "smart" sayings placed in the mouths of every member of the cast, and which have obviously been thought out and polished up at the writing-desk—lines which bring the scent of the reading-lamp over the footlights.

AND in modern comedy these acting lines are far, far more effective than a succession of epigrams—even though of the best quality—for the latter are almost as distracting as machine-gun fire, and almost as monotonous. But when it comes to the dramatist having but the thinnest of stories to tell, and relying almost entirely on conversation to hold the attention of the audience, he is setting himself a herculean task.

Raphael

Miss Brenda Lawless, who is to play the part of the Queen in "The Windmill Man," to be revived at the Victoria Palace

Bertram Park

Isabel Jeans and Esmé Percy in a scene from "The Amorists." This play, which was written by H. Dennis Bradley, is reviewed in these pages

"The Amorists," at the Royalty Theatre

IT was perhaps not to the advantage of what is now called *The Amorists*, by H. Dennis Bradley (it was titled *The Sybarites* when first privately performed), which has been produced for a run at the Royalty Theatre, that the play I had just previously seen was *The School for Scandal*. *The Amorists* is also a comedy of manners—bad ones—in which the author, like Sheridan, has been at pains to make his dialogue witty.

BUT epigrammatic dialogue, though perfectly in place in an eighteenth-century play, is, in modern comedy, as dead as the dodo. Most present-day dramatists are almost at pains to eschew epigram, preferring to write dialogue of character which contains what are

OLD MANNER By Vernon Woodhouse

Miss Eve Gray, who will be the Principal Girl in the Drury Lane pantomime this year. It is some years since our National theatre has housed a pantomime, and this year's production, "The Sleeping Beauty," promises to be one of Julian Wylie's most ambitious efforts

HIS story deals with a succession of eternal triangles. The wife of an author—who, I think, is of the high-brow type and not a best-seller—threatens to run away with a conceited painter—so, just to level up matters, the author proposes to take a holiday with a young widow. The consequence is that at the end of the play there is "nothing doing" on either side, which may or may not be all for the good of the child who is talked about but not seen.

ONE of the guests at the country house of this author is Lord Byfleet, a profiteer peer—evidently hated by the author — who behaves like a poisonous cad by having an affair with a golf widow — this at a time when Lady Byfleet is also stopping in the house — an unpleasant business told with a wealth of detail which seemed dragged in unnecessarily.

BUT most of the characters appeared to possess morals which would make a farmyard fowl blush with shame. For instance, Lord Byfleet's daughter, though engaged to another, spends the night with a youth considered ineligible by her father, but breaks down the opposition to "making an honest woman of her" by discussing the loose conduct of that parent!

NOT a very pleasant lot, it must be admitted, and made no more pleasing by the introduction of a quaint sort of person who, after winning the V.C. at the front, turned "conchie." He, also, has little to do with the plot, and appears to be introduced merely to "Trafalgar Square" Lord Byfleet in a fervent speech in the interests of pacifism. But, I will admit, that if those assembled on the stage are products of the last War it would have been infinitely better had it never been fought.

WHAT caused me most irritation was the perpetual talk about sex—it is even discussed before breakfast!—and the suggestive lines, which, if they meant anything at all, verged on the dirty. Even the most post of post-war products *occasionally* have other topics of conversation.

SOME of the acting was good. I thought Robert Harris as the author-husband was first-rate, but Isabel Jeans as his wife seemed as artificial as the dialogue. Esmé Percy imparted a touch of character to the painter, and Morris Harvey was admirable as the profiteer peer, for whom I had a sneaking sympathy. Alison Leggatt had little to do but look intelligent, which she did to perfection. If Mr. Dennis Bradley would eschew smartness and devote his attention to a good story written naturally I see no reason why he should not write a very effective play.

V. W.

Raphael

Miss Helen Breen, this year's Principal Boy in the Scala Pantomime, "The Babes in the Wood." She recently played lead in the revival of "The Vagabond King" at the Adelphi

Dorothy Wilding

Miss Jean Forbes-Robertson, who once again plays Peter in the revival of "Peter Pan," which will be seen at the St. James's this year. Sir Gerald du Maurier will, after a lapse of twenty-four years, double the parts of Mr. Darling and Capt. Hook

HELP US! HERE WE ARE AGAIN!

By HANNEN SWAFFER

Illustrated by NORMAN KAY

"The audience got up in a body and went home"

OVER 7,000 actors and actresses are now in the last throes of producing pantomime. Some of them will get £300 a week; struggling chorus girls in touring shows will receive £2 10s. a week. Every old gag is being done up. Every old trick is being rearranged.

Yes, here we are again!

More than that, from the wilds of the small towns the old-time farces are returning to London—*Charley's Aunt* and *The Private Secretary*. *When Knights Were Bold* might pop up any hour. One year Bromley Challoner got the Savoy Theatre as late as Christmas Eve!

Why does London have to endure, year after year, these worn-out farces? *Charley's Aunt* is a show on which I cannot look, even for a minute, without a feeling of pity. *The Private Secretary* is more secretive, but surely we have funnier ideas than that to-day!

THE truth is, of course, that managers take advantage of the Christmas boom, and hire a London theatre for a month or so to get a boost for their tour all through the next year.

Italia Conti's school is working at high pressure. Children who have been trained all through the year, so well that they talk as a rule much louder than most of our leading men—they almost shock present-day tradition by being audible at the back of the pit!—and now some of them are joining in a revival of *Where the Rainbow Ends*, in which Noel Coward acted as a boy of eleven when Charles Hawtrey first produced it. Now Noel is thirty. Still, no one knows where the rainbow ends.

JULIAN WYLIE, who is now dashing about England rehearsing pantomimes all over the place, is facing a terrible comparison with Arthur Collins's wonderful reputation at Drury Lane. They got him in late, because American musical comedy fell down, and Pantomime, which was thought to be dead at Drury Lane, had to be revived.

Already, he finds people saying that he ought to have 250 people in the ballet, as Augustus Harris used to do, and that he must have "a good old-fashioned harlequinade," like the one they saw when they were boys.

"They never saw 250 people on Drury Lane stage," replies Julian, "and, although I have seen every pantomime produced at old Drury during the last thirty-five years, the best harlequinade they ever had in my time was a scene plastered with advertisements, in which the clown gave away a great many Christmas crackers to the audience, and then cracked a few jokes about proprietary articles supplied by the advertising tradesmen. At the beginning of this harlequinade the audience always got up in a body and went home.

"Older people will argue about this sort of thing by the hour"

BY ROBERTS JOHNSON

" I've been working fearfully hard lately trying to get a Government job "
" Well, you ought to take a thorough rest now "
" I'm going to, old man. I've just landed the job ! "

(Continued from page 644)

THE only real "good old-fashioned harlequinades" that Julian can remember were at the Britannia Theatre, Hoxton, with George Lupino as clown, and at the West London Theatre, off the Edgware Road, where the clown was Harry Ewins. These were full-length affairs, which lasted for upwards of an hour, and contained ten or twelve comic scenes and hundreds of wonderful pantomime tricks.

"Transformation scene" does not mean a scene which transforms itself from one thing to another. At least, it did not in the good old days. It meant any scene in which the principal characters in the fairy story which opened the show were transformed by the Fairy Queen into Clown, Pantaloon, Harlequin and Columbine. That was before my time.

Sasha

Desirée Ellenger, who takes the part of the heroine in "Silver Wings." This show started a provincial try-out at Liverpool last week before coming to the West End

Older people will argue about this sort of thing by the hour. They say they remember a real old-fashioned pantomime at Drury Lane thirty years ago. Some go farther back.

"In 1864, when I was eight years old," writes J. W. Walker, a London Wall accountant, "I attended the school attached to St. Martin-in-the-Fields. Who arranged and paid for it I do not know, but the boys attending the school were given an orange and a bag of sweets and biscuits and taken to Drury Lane. I well remember toiling up that narrow stone staircase, into the roof, to the sixpenny gallery and impatiently waiting for the great plain green curtain to rise, and afterwards the development of the grand transformation scene, a bit at a time. Then came the harlequinade lasting quite an hour, if not more.

"I cannot show my grandchildren such a pantomime now, for the simple reason that I doubt if the present-day producers have ever seen one, or know what it was like."

"Given an orange and a bag of sweets and biscuits"

S

I WONDER how many of us remember what we ourselves liked when we were kids. Why, we liked anything! I consider that Maskelyne's is not what it used to be. I suppose, like *Punch*, it never was. I have wonderful dreams about how Moore and Burgess used to be marvellous, but when I saw negro minstrels revived at the Philharmonic Hall, a few years back, I nearly gave back my free seat. Yet Gene Gerrard was one of them, and I have no doubt old Gene is as good a comedian as any of the niggers of my boyhood days. We imagined things. We believed in things. Now we look back through the long corridors of memory and see what wasn't there.

The Hengler's Circus that I saw when it was moved to what is now the Palladium was a dreadful bore. I was grown up then, you see.

S

EVERY Christmas Eve I hang up my Christmas stocking, and I am delighted, in the morning, when it is still empty. I should loathe to find another safety razor inside and another cigarette lighter and another someone else's tie. Father Christmas cannot make the ties I wear. He would hang himself with it if he saw one.

I thought Poole's Diorama marvellous, when I was a boy, and I remember cheering Jury's Bioscope in the Folkestone Town Hall—I was not quite a boy then, but I had boyish ideas—whereas Sir William Jury agrees with me that it must have been awful.

Why, the time was when I used to sit entranced by a lecture with vanishing slides! Since then I have given one myself. Cecil Chesterton merely stood up and accused me of using the wrong slides.

S

NOW I know that those curates who came back from Venice with lantern slides from St. Mark's were dreadful bores.

I am very fond of Clarice Mayne, and Dorothy Ward, and I like Wee Georgie Wood, and Jay Laurier, and Shaun Glenville, and all the rest of them. I can sit and talk to them by the hour in private life, but may I make one confession? Dorothy Ward is the most beautiful principal boy I have ever seen. Ella Retford is charming and delightful. But keep me away from the pantomimes in which they appear.

Fortunately, I have no grandchildren whom I must take, so I am safe this year.

Ah, that reminds me! Madame Tussaud's is as good as ever. I do not stand and gape now, but I laugh. I would rather laugh than gape.

I used to like the Zoo, until I discovered that it was cruel to cage wild animals. Still, the animals do not seem to mind as much as I do. After all, I live in a cage myself. And I am naturally a wild animal.

H. S.

PARIS GOSSIP

LITERATURE AND LUGGAGE

By Sylvia Lyon

Illustrations by KIPPA

THIS is the time of year when Paris is once more its normal, or, in some places, abnormal self, and I wonder that everybody has not heard all about it by now. The art galleries, the Palais de Glace, and the tea places are thronged. Everybody goes around looking intellectual. As you see, I have not included the Chambre des Députés, the Sénat, or the Palais de Justice. I was talking about the intellectual aspect of Paris. There is music, a rather inferior orchestra playing in the beautiful Salle Pleyel, and a rather superior orchestra playing in the stuffy overcrowded Salle Gaveau. There are lectures and masses for one reason or another. One mass was said for Marcel Proust at St. Pierre de Chaillot, and one for Robert de Sorbon, who founded, as you may guess, the Sorbonne. At the latter mass, the Duc de Richelieu was present, as it was the Cardinal de Richelieu who reorganised the University of Paris when, older readers of THE BYSTANDER may recall, the Cardinal discovered that Columbia University was beating Paris in the number of students.

PEOPLE still speak of Clemenceau's death, his touchingly sentimental will, his membership in the Académie Française and Académie de Medicin, his refusal to wear the green uniform of the former, or to appear at any séance of either academy, his disagreement with Foch over the Marshal's having an aide accompany him to meetings of the Peace Conference while the other allied generals appeared alone; and the appearance of a de luxe edition of Clemenceau's work, "Demosthène," with illustrations in colour by the late and great sculptor, Antoine Bourdelle. This edition consists of fourteen examples, with a double suite of engravings in colour and one original drawing by Bourdelle. The price charged for this book is by no means small, but there is little doubt that there will be many buyers.

THIS week has seen the appearance of a new illustrated weekly literary and dramatic paper called *Bravo*, which institutes two new ideas: one is a guarantee that certain plays will assure the spectator, no matter what his taste might be, "an evening not lost." In fact, if he finds the play bad, he can go to *Bravo's* office before the end of the show, and if armed with a cancelled theatre ticket and a receipt for a subscription to the paper he can have his theatre-money returned. The other idea is that, apart from a lengthy book-review, many well-known writers contribute three-line criticisms to important new books. I can go *Bravo* one better. This is my scheme, causing nobody any trouble at all:—

"Ce que j'ai vu a Rome," by Henri Bèraud. (Les Editions de France.) "My book made such an impression on Mussolini that he forbade the sale of *Le Matin*, in whose columns the book first appeared, in the streets of Rome. It is one of my best books I have ever read."—Henri Bèraud."

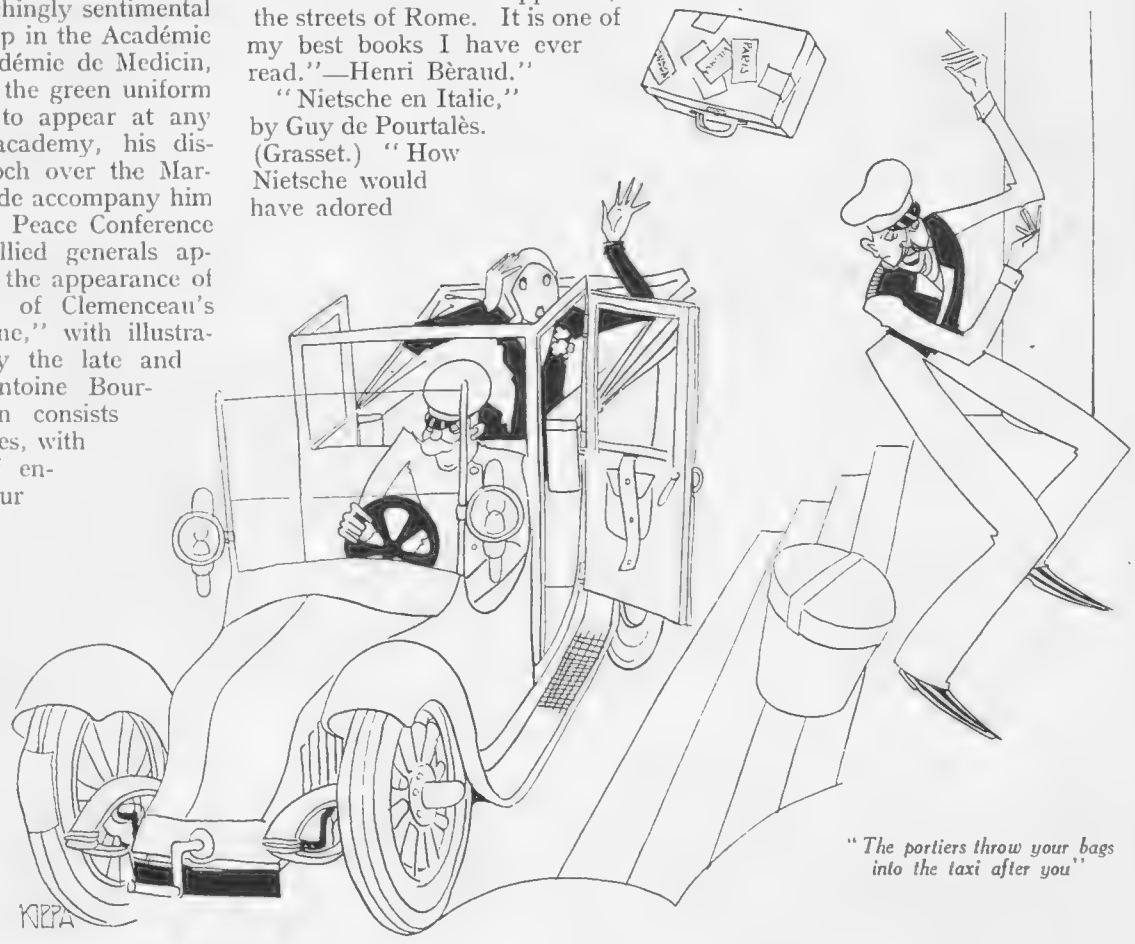
"Nietsche en Italie," by Guy de Pourtalès. (Grasset.) "How Nietsche would have adored my book on Nietsche."—Guy de Pourtalès.

"Amour Nuptial," by Jacques de Lacretelle. (N.R.F.) "Wow!"—Jacques de Lacretelle.

HAVING concluded this special literary supplement of THE BYSTANDER, I will touch upon other things: A German film, *Chaines*, being shown at the Rialto is causing such critical storms against Teutonic obscenity and lack of taste that it is impossible to book places. I have tried three times.

Blue luggage is the latest thing. To match, I suppose, the bruises you acquire when the portiers throw your bags into the taxi after you. Evenings remain unchanged: dinner at the Bœuf (it is not as good as the old Bœuf, people complain, but go nowhere else); at twelve o'clock to the Grand Ecart; at two o'clock to Florence's; then, if you can stand up, to Scheherazade or Casanova, then if you have enough money left for a sandwich to Mitchell's.

AS for Casanova, everything, even to the flaming mutton whose Russian name I can never recall, is



"The portiers throw your bags into the taxi after you"

A NEW USE FOR THE ARMADILLO

"They are in a terrible state!"

faithfully reproduced in *Mèlo*, now in its second year at the Gymnase. Of course, while you can see Henri Bernstein almost any evening at Casanova, he is too modest to appear every evening at his own play. As for Gaby Morlay, who plays the heroine, she can be seen every afternoon at the Ritz, but rarely anywhere at night, as her rôle is too exhausting. I often wonder that Pierre Blanchar, who is the sickliest-looking thing I have ever seen as the husband who gets such headaches every day because his wife is slowly poisoning him, does not succumb in reality.

PARISIANS still complain of the bad state of the French theatre, but nobody does anything about it, although I look forward to a new play, whose name is yet unannounced, by Edouard Bourdet. For English people in Paris for the holidays I would recommend (but you get no money back from me) the *Bruits de Paris*, the Rip revue at the Folies Wagram; *Volpone* at the Atelier; *Marius*, still at the Théâtre de Paris; *Topaze*, at the Varietes, and *Le Troisième Chambre*, at the Madeleine.

ISABEY has produced two new perfumes, one named after Yvonne Printemps, the other after Sacha Guitry. As "Isabey" is owned by Henri de Rothschild, this seems to be a nice quiet family perfume. One of the prettiest evening gowns now being shown is a powder blue lace one from Thomas, very long, of course, with a flounce of blue georgette around the bottom. (I speak of the hem of the dress.)

I HAD never heard of an armadillo until I read about one in an Anita Loos' book, although I remember a vaguely resemblant animal who made faces at me on the Biarritz golf links, causing no improvement to my game. That armadillo was green, and I have a witness. And now I have seen a red one at Fauvety, only this is a table-lighter, and in place of the head is a revolving metal ball dispensing flame. It is the wildest-looking thing I have ever seen, but very smart. I swung it above my head once or twice, feeling like a fiery Goth or Hun, but something was lacking as I knew no Goth or Hun yells.

AN American millionaire who recently bought a number of paintings straight off the walls of some French friends has had to return the pictures, due to his financial losses. I can imagine the expressions of these people when the pictures came back. They are in a terrible state, as on the strength of the sale they had bought new apartments!

I HAVE been told quite confidentially that "La Belle Ferronière," of the Louvre, is a fake, and have been promised the opportunity of giving the news to the papers. Fearing this too good to be true, I told the story to a friend, concealing, of course, the source of my information. And while eagerly awaiting the sight of his fainting dead away from surprise and excitement, all he said was, "La Belle Ferronière a fake? My dear child, that's not news. Everybody knows it's a fake."

THE Christmas number of *Les Annales* has published a most amusing little album, enclosed within its pages. There are reproductions of autographs written by French authors in reply to the question "La Rêve de ma vie?" Some answers are very serious, oh, very serious, some pretentious, some heavily overmodest, but Colette's and Paul Morand's answers were simply delicious, and so characteristic of their authors. Colette wrote, "The dream of my life? And what would I do with only one dream?" Morand's answer was, "To be invisible."

SEEN dining at Ciro's: The Duc and Duchesse de Brabant with Princess Astrid of Sweden, in Paris for a few days' shopping; lunching at Victor's, the Princesses Marina and Elizabeth of Greece, and at another table, Miss Anne Tyrrell and her fiancé, Mr. Adrian Holman.

S. L.

IF some men had money to burn they would want to borrow a match.

* * *

A PSYCHOLOGIST claims that woman wears better than man. She may wear better, but not nearly so much.

"I swung it above my head once or twice feeling like a fiery Goth or Hun"

One of the striking camera studies in the 1929-30 "Photograms of the Year," published by Messrs. Iliffe and Sons Ltd. at 5s. This interesting publication is a remarkable testimony to the great heights camera artistry has now reached

NUDE By F. Dritikol

L.N.A.

THE BANNED MURDER PLAY

Owen Reynolds and Marie Ney, two of the principals in "People Like Us," the murder play which has been banned by the Censor owing to its alleged close resemblance to the Thompson-Bywaters murder case, discussing their parts with the actor-author, Frank Vosper, before its production by the Arts Theatre Club. This is a case that still creates considerable controversy amongst criminologists

Mabel Robey

MISS MARIE NEY

Who played the chief woman's part in the Arts Theatre production of Frank Vosper's banned play, "People Like Us." This play has been produced with great success in New York

if I were a god

THE Royal Horse Guards is a law, and has laws, unto itself, and it may savour of indiscretion to offer a word of criticism on regimental tradition. But I venture to suggest that nowadays it is out of date, as well as outside common-sense, to force an officer to retire if he marries an actress. Lieut. Francis Francis is the latest Guards officer to become engaged to a girl on the stage, namely, Miss Sunny Jarman, and in consequence he is resigning his commission—not because he wants to, but because he must.

I SEEM to remember Members of Parliament and even Peers of the Realm marrying ornaments of the stage, but I cannot recall their having to apply for the Chiltern Hundreds or surrender their voting power in the House of Lords on the score of a mésalliance. Yet if our legislators can choose a wife from the stage and yet remain capable of helping to make this country's laws, it seems somewhat quaint that certain of those whose job it is to defend the country are restricted in this curious fashion.

IT is all, I think, an utterly mistaken business in these twentieth-century days. But it had its origin in the times when an actress was, as Dora Maughan used to sing, usually a bad, bad woman, even if she was good, good company. Even to-day the motives which still incline to such rules are well-meant. In the Brigade more than anywhere else the commanding officer has a certain amount of patria potestas about him, and junior officers are tacitly invited to consult him in all their little troubles, including marriage—if you can call that a little trouble, which I very much doubt. I can think of circumstances in which a marriage with an actress would—putting regimental traditions quite on one side—cause endless unhappiness to the officer-

MAID (*to author's wife*): "Please, ma'am, the master carol singers? He ses 'e is trying to work and the Herald

Sip we must

bridegroom. I have known actual cases in which a C.O. has argued a youth out of such a match, and the latter has had reason to be grateful.

THE crux of the whole matter is that there are actresses and actresses. Some of them are as well-bred as the Guards officers, and probably better, and would make first-rate wives from every point of view (though this does not necessarily follow). Others would be guaranteed to make any man unhappy, whether he be an officer in the Brigade of Guards or a conductor on a tram. Yet one cannot make any distinction. Either the old rule must be kept to rigidly or it must be thrown overboard altogether. Considering everything, and considering, in particular, that Guards officers may, and do, marry all sorts of girls who are socially not inferior to most actresses, and are not remarkable in any other way, I am decidedly for the latter course. Let Lieut. Jack, of the Brigade, marry Miss Jill, of the Gaiety, and good luck to both of them. If the marriage crashes, the Brigade will be none the worse. Nor will the Gaiety.

Raphael

Mr. and Mrs. Fife-Schaw, who took a group representing "The Emperor's Nightingale" fairy tale to the Three Arts Ball at Grosvenor House last night, December 17. Mrs. Fife-Schaw is a furniture designer and lacquer artist who learnt the latter work in Java and Sumatra

IN the case of the Jarman-Francis business I find one distinctly bright spot—the attitude of the bride's mother towards all that is truly rural in English life. Mrs. Jarman on farm men is illuminating. "We are thinking of a wonderful country ceremony," chirrups this good lady from the States, "with lots of farm hands *and all that sort of thing.*" With W. S. Gilbert I can only murmur "Basingstoke"—where, as a matter of fact, the ceremony is to be held.

ONE more note on this tender Guards-action topic, and I have done. During the War men married to actresses were thought worthy to be given commissions in the Brigade of Guards. My good friend Mr. Valentine Williams, who married Miss Alice Crawford, is one case of several. There were also actors who were Guards officers. And (shocking case) an actor married to an actress—I refer to Sir Gerald du Maurier, who married Miss Muriel Beaumont—was duly gazetted. Why should this rule, suspended during the War, be enforced eleven years after the War is over?

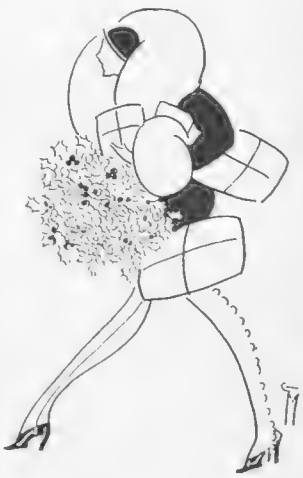
ALTHOUGH, as Alan Herbert so truly says, the gods must be uttering great guffaws of laughter at the idea of a Labour Government giving its blessing to the most undemocratic, thieving, grinding-down-of-the-poor and wholly damnable measure—I refer to the Musical Copyright Bill—I doubt whether the composers are finding much to laugh at. They are not (with the exception of the Gershwins, Kerns, and other alien purveyors of light music, to whom the Bill does not apply) by any means rich men.

Mr. William Anderson, the Socialist M.P. (not to be confounded with the other Socialist Mr. William Anderson, erstwhile Secretary for Scotland), has now found that his Bill, after passing its second reading, has gone into Select Committee. This may mean the lethal chamber. On the other hand it may not. I do find (not being a composer) something to laugh at when I remember that Mr. Anderson was suspended from the House of Commons a few years ago for working himself into a state of indignation over some case of injustice. Whatever that injustice was—I forget the details of it—it cannot have been so flagrantly unjust as this attempt to force the composer to sell all performing rights for ever and ever in any work—from a full-size symphony or opera down to a fox-trot — for *twopence!*

BY FRANK WHITBURN

...nds 'is compliments, and can you do anything about the ...ghils is kickin' up the very devil outside his window!"

MILTON sold "Paradise Lost" for £10, I believe; £10 was far more in those days than it is now, but this is usually quoted, quite justly, as a ludicrously inadequate sum for a world's masterpiece. Yet if Sir Edward Elgar writes another "Dream of Gerontius" or



THE LATEST COLOUR QUESTION

another Sullivan arises with another "Mikado" they must sell the right to perform it — unconditionally and for all time—for twopence! Since gramophones, etc., have seen to it that the sale of sheet music is virtually non-existent, the composer has to rely on fees for performance. On this reckoning, a man who is tolerably industrious may make, in twopences, about (I am hazarding a generous guess) £3 in the whole of his life. That is to say, this Socialist Government seems quite prepared to let a man of genius (often, incidentally, a man of the Pee-pul) attempt to exist for forty or fifty years on a sum of money which it cheerfully gives in about three weeks to a man who is not a genius for doing nothing at all. So much for democracy, solidarity, brotherhood of the workers, and government by comrydes.

By Treyer Evans

"Yes, real old-fashioned kind of country gentry, they are. The sort wot only eats pheasants and foxes!"

Miss Rachel Fry who plays the part of the disgruntled wife in "Follow Through," at the Dominion Theatre. She is a cousin of the present Lord Fisher and niece of the late Admiral "Jacky" Fisher

I HAVE just come across a man, an excitable little Italian, who surely carries on one of the queerest trades in London. He is a traveller in finger-nail polish. Now that women are having their nails varnished all colours of the rainbow and a good many more as well, the various manicure shops have to enlarge their stocks of the stuff that does the trick. The little Italian in question travels round the West End establishments, not with the bottles but with a demonstration of the effects of them on his own finger-nails. So one nail is red, the next blue, the next green, the next mother o' pearl, the next gold, and so forth. Since the selection is increasing and he is unable to grow more fingers he must either go about barefoot and colour his toe-nails, or press his wife and children into the job. I have an acquaintance, not devoid of journalistic ability, who might, literally, lend a hand as a walking advertisement for black nails.

MR. SORENSEN, a youthful Labour Member, had to work for twelve hours a day when he was an errand boy; and on one Saturday afternoon, which rankles in his memory, he had to stop in and scrub the office floor instead of playing football. Well, a lot of people have had to work twelve hours a day and do not get up in the House of Commons and make a song and dance. A man I know who is now a peer and a millionaire used to work about sixteen hours a day when he was a kid, and an ailing one at that. I once put in a good fourteen hours a day in a seven-day week for quite a considerable time in an attempt to save a falling concern, which eventually went broke, and none of us was paid a bob for about two months' work. Rotten luck, of course. But if one is an individualist one usually regards these things philosophically. A Socialist has to make a speech about it all. Mr. Sorensen, feeling particularly sore, told the House of Commons

PRIVATE QUARRELS IN THE HOUSE

THEIR LOR-FUL OCCASIONS

MR. JUSTICE EVE: "What did you say about the piano?"

DR. KING: "Drumming on it—playing scales."

MR. JUSTICE EVE: "Oh, lor'!" (Loud laughter).

Extract from recent law report.

BEFORE such corruscating wit
Our greatest humorists are dumb,
The epigrams of Oscar Wilde
Sound like the babblings of a child,
So vapid and so feebly mild
Are they compared to some
Of those bon mots which call forth laughter
That shakes each window, door and rafter.

Though Lonsdale, Wimperis and more
Write dialogue some folk think bright,
I do not hesitate to say
They could not put into a play
A line so brilliant and gay
As that which caused unfeigned delight
To counsel, witnesses and jury
And made the whole court laugh like fury.

Ah, well! If Fate should prove unkind
And Editors my efforts spurn,
To dull despair I'll not give way,
Or loudly wail "Alack-a-day."
In fact, I'll keep exceeding gay
For I know where to turn—
I'll be a judge, for though I've no law,
I'll prove a riot crying, "Oh lor'!"

B. W.

that his speech was his "revenge" for bad treatment in former days. I cannot imagine a worse spirit in which a man could go to the House of Commons. An M.P. is there to represent his constituents, not to work out private "revenges."

EVEN though that rara avis a snowy Christmas may be denied to us this year, there is no doubt that a much more cheerful spirit is abroad now than was the case twelve months ago. Last year the serious illness of the King cast the shadow of fear over every gathering large or small, but now, with His Majesty fully restored to health, the weight of anxiety is lifted and the way is clear to a really jolly Christmas. And talking of a jolly Christmas — complete with King Pantomime restored to his rightful throne at the National Theatre, Drury Lane—I must remind those of you who have not yet bought a copy that the special Christmas Number of THE BYSTANDER is still on sale. Nowadays everything, including the Yuletide tradition, moves with the times, and in this special number is reflected the very spirit of Christmas Present Packed with clever stories and illustrations in colour and black and white by the leading authors and artists, it abounds in all that is clever, up to date and artistic.

Miss Sunny Jarman, the clever young comedienne whose engagement to Mr. Francis Francis has created considerable interest owing to the fact that her fiancé, who was in the Royal Horse Guards, resigned his commission. It is an unwritten law that an officer in the Brigade sends in his papers if he becomes engaged to an actress

"And if I ask for a Porterhouse steak, waiter, don't give it to me. I'm on the eighteen days' diet"

FASHIONS FOR CLOUD AND SUN

By BLANCHE B. ELLIOTT

FASHION, unlike other things under the sun, is always supposed to be new. In fact, fashion *is* news. To such an exacting ideal the grands couturiers of Paris live up by producing, at very short intervals, styles so novel that they have a devastating effect on the clothes we already possess by making them suddenly appear out of date. And what can be worse either mentally or sartorially than to be out of date? At the moment, however, the creators are hibernating. It is the close season that precedes the spring, when our eyes will again be dazzled, our fancies captivated, and our purses emptied, by novelties galore.

AND, talking of spring, or rather spring clothes, I wonder why so little effort is made to provide them all the year round? I am so often asked where to obtain light frocks suitable for a Mediterranean cruise, a winter in Jamaica, Spain, Bermuda, or some sun-bathed spot, and I am equally often at a loss for a reply. With world travel becoming easier and more universal daily, with the aeroplane adding the swiftness of its wings to obliterate time, and the permanent demands of passengers to Australia, South Africa, and India, it seems a little lacking in imagination to provide wardrobes seasonable only for a cold winter passed on these northern shores or perhaps for the winter-sporter to Switzerland. The former have either to choose between getting a little dressmaker to "run up" something or be content with some end-of-season frocks. Surely the number of passengers on the big liners going East must be worth specially catering for by some of the smart shops? If they reply that they *do* do so, they certainly hide their light behind a bushel. A woman friend the other day gave me an amusing account of trying to purchase a bathing suit this winter. She was met on all sides with an almost horrified attitude and a complete lack of stock. It seems that it simply wasn't done!

A charming afternoon frock of black printed crêpe de chine, with sleeveless jacket buttoning in front. The upstanding collar and cuffs are in white organdie

MODEL LOUISEBOULANGER

Sketched for THE BYSTANDER *in Paris*

HERE, again, the French couturiers give a lead, for many spring models were shown in their October collection. Shantung is apparently in for a vogue with kindred tussore silks. They are an ideal substance for the East, as they make up well both for smart and practical wear. Worth showed some adorable little one-piece sports or morning frocks of shantung, and accompanied them with some hand-knitted jackets in a deeper tone of the same colour. The jacket was in a dark tone of knitted wool, with a knitted silk lining in a paler shade to match the frock. Its short hip basque was tight fitting and it bloused slightly over the belt. It was very successfully carried out in two shades of green, the jacket of dark green with the lining and frock of a paler shade. Green is so fashionable now that many people are wearing it who do not as a rule attempt it. Incidentally, it calls for rouge of a deeper tint than one usually wears, which helps to carry it off quite successfully. The old superstition that green is "unlucky" appears to have died a natural death. Another safe fabric for the traveller is printed chiffon, for it can be an afternoon, dinner or evening frock. It is very becoming to wear, packs well, and is a great stand by.

Meanwhile, in London, with the short dark days and long wet wintry nights upon us we must seek what distraction we can indoors. For outdoors we must be thankful that leather and tweed are now so attractively presented. Lovely shades of deep red, green, blue, and black make our leather coats a joy to behold on a gloomy day, and a delightful protection against cold and damp. Lambswool, in the soft fine quality procurable in England, is a suitable choice for the leather coat, and shares with the breitschwantz, caracul, and astrakhan the advantage that it can be worn in the wettest weather, when the soft, long-haired furs get wet and dabby. Beaver, too, has a silken sheen which admirably accompanies the glossy softness of a leather coat.

IT was in a smart London leather shop that I saw something new in dull, black kid gloves, which fitted the hand and wrist closely, to flare out in a widely curved gauntlet cuff in the smartest way imaginable. It was there, too, I saw a pair of gloves in the new very soft leather in a tiny light and dark blue check, which matched the plain navy and two-blue check handbag, making an entirely chic and original little set. Just like the softest velvet are the new suède coats, which are shaved to the finest texture. They are lined with crêpe de Chine, and one just slithers snugly into them with the greatest sense of comfort and a degree of chic. Never, by the way, economise on the *quality* of your leather, for it will pay you to choose the best possible. These very attractive leathers, which also form skirt or knickers, have gone far to solve the sportswoman's every need in the most satisfactory way. In style, colour, and cut they are varied to suit the most exigent taste.

EVENING gowns are, of course, what we are interested in just now. There is always some big ball or smart party for which we must really get something in this very gay and brilliant London season. The long frocks are proving, on the whole, most becoming, and as so many are being purchased at the moment, it should surely brisk up our somewhat gloomy trade outlook a trifle—except, of course, for those who have seas of short frocks on their hands and have not had the vision to see what was coming. Lace and tulle are enormously in vogue, and the new fishnet shown by most houses is seen everywhere. It can be cheaply copied, which rather spoils it for the eclectic woman's choice. Lamé of the new transparent order, faille, velvet, gleaming satin, georgette, and chiffon are all pressed into service, which the new velvet printed taffeta and georgette help to create frocks entirely after our heart's desire.

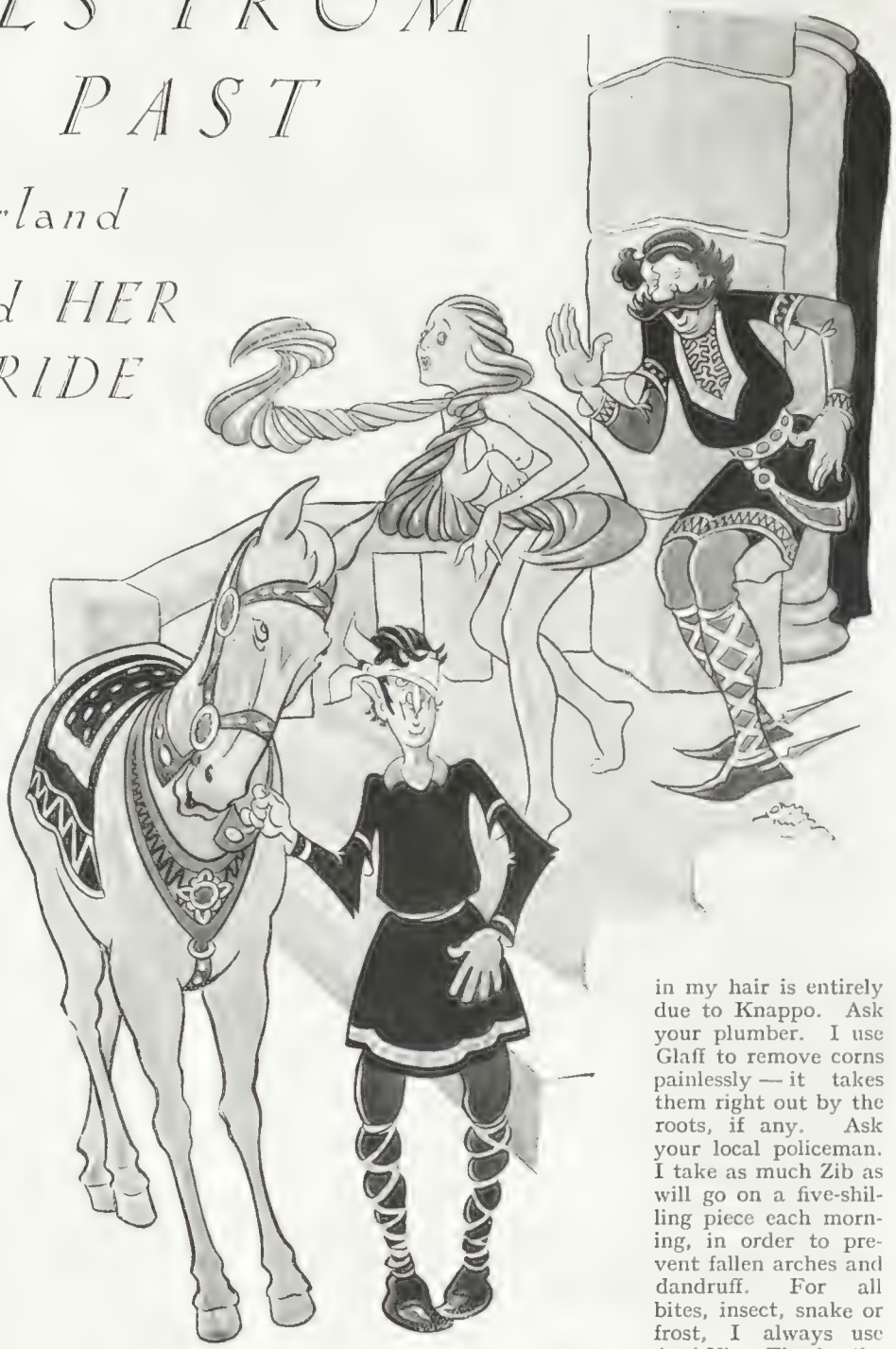
Photo Scaioni

Lanvin achieves a touch of the mediæval and picturesque in this "ensemble du soir." The skirt of the black velvet frock falls into a train and the short, basqued jacket of velvet has collar and cuffs of ermine. The black skull cap gleams with glistening paillettes—her favoured evening mode. Model, Lanvin

FLASHES FROM THE PAST

By A. P. Garland

GODIVA and HER FAMOUS RIDE



"He gave me a farewell smack at the door—and it wasn't a kiss"

(Before the lights go up.)

MAN'S VOICE *(accompanied by knocking)*: Is Lady Godiva in? I'm from the *Coventry Chronicle*.

WOMAN'S VOICE: Hang on a minute, Mr. Reporter. I'm nearly dressed. Another safety pin will do it. Ah, there we are. You can come right in now.

(The lights go up, disclosing Godiva fully clad and seated, smiling, in a chair. A bearded man, in flowing Saxon robes, enters doffing his hat.)

GODIVA: Good afternoon.

REPORTER: Good afternoon, lady.

GODIVA: I suppose you want me to tell you all about it?

REPORTER: Yes, please, lady.

GODIVA: Well, of course, it was rather trying at first. All right in a bathroom where one gets hardened to that sort of thing, but out in the open it was a bit off. In fact, it was all off. And aren't husbands a trial? Leofric was positively brutal in regard to my little adventure.

REPORTER: Is that so?

GODIVA: Too true. He said that whereas he wanted to tax their property I preferred to tax their curiosity, a remark which I thought almost verged on the improper.

REPORTER: Was he present when you started out?

GODIVA: I should say he was—the great big brute. Why he gave me a farewell smack at the door—and it wasn't a kiss, mind you. And he shouted out after me so that all the neighbours could hear, "That's nude departure of yours, Goadie." That's what's considered funny among his friends.

REPORTER: What was your first feeling, lady, when you stepped into the street?

GODIVA: A feeling of shame at the look of reproach in the left eye of the horse that was to carry me round. But how could a poor dumb animal realise that I was sacrificing my womanly modesty for the common good? You can't expect more from a horse in the way of sympathy than you get from a husband. Anyhow, I entered the water at 10.17, and, using a strong breast stroke—good heavens, what am I saying? The excitement has been too much for me.

REPORTER: I suppose you were glad that the weather was calm and sultry.

GODIVA: What do you think? Supposing the fixture had been arranged for yesterday—Brrrh! Why there was a breeze that would have frozen the buttons off a brass band. It would have made my skin like leather.

REPORTER: That would have been a crime, lady. You do possess such a lovely skin.

GODIVA: Why? How do you know?

REPORTER *(stammering)*: Oh, I—er—er don't exactly know, but by looking at your hands I can guess that—

GODIVA: Quite. And you know what I attribute my white skin to?

REPORTER: No, lady.

GODIVA: To the daily use of Oopah. It leaves the skin milk-white and fragrant. Ask your grocer. The wave in my hair is entirely due to Knappo. Ask your plumber. I use Glaff to remove corns painlessly — it takes them right out by the roots, if any. Ask your local policeman. I take as much Zib as will go on a five-shilling piece each morning, in order to prevent fallen arches and dandruff. For all bites, insect, snake or frost, I always use Anti-Vi. That's the lot, according to my present contracts.

REPORTER: One more question, lady. What about Peeping Tom?

GODIVA: Poor dear old Tom. I guessed all along he'd be up to something. He's simply a born dead-head, and if there's a free show going you couldn't keep him out with a meat-axe.

REPORTER: But when you heard about his outrageous rudeness did you not take umbrage?

GODIVA: Me take umbrage? Not on your life, young man. I never touch drugs.

MOSTLY any young couple can persuade mother to come over and sit up with baby while they go to a music-hall and stay until eleven o'clock listening to songs about mother.

The fragrance of Youth & Fancy

Tosca Perfume in Bottles 2/6, 5/-, 6/6 & 12/6. Bottle de Luxe, 12/-.

Tosca Eau de Cologne, 2/6, 5/6 & 8/6 each.

Tosca Vanishing Cream, Pots, 2/6; Tubes, 1/6.

Tosca Face Powder in all shades, 2/- per box.

Tosca Compact, 2/6. Refill, 1/6.

Tosca, the perfume that suggests rhythmic music, soft lights, redolent of gay youth, laughter and adventure. It is now possible to obtain creams and powders fragranced with Tosca, giving perfect harmony to your toiletries, thus adding the final cachet of smartness and good taste.

OF 4711 REPUTE

TOSCA

TRÈS S

BY VERNON L. SOPER

SHEIK!

Player's Please

"It's the Tobacco that counts"

NCC 524

Player's "MEDIUM" Navy Cut CIGARETTES 10 for 6d. 20 for 11½d.

"NOAH'S ARK"—The Theme for the Chelsea Arts Ball

Below: A group of art students in the costumes they are to wear at the Albert Hall on New Year's Eve. The Chelsea Arts Ball is an event to which the Bohemian world looks forward for many weeks

Above: A dress rehearal for the Chelsea Arts Ball in Frank Dobson's studio, Chelsea. "Mr. and Mrs. Noah" are represented by Mr. T. L. Poulton and Mr. Peter Brookes, and a chicken and rabbit by Miss Mildred Watson and Mrs. T. L. Poulton

Central Press

THE BROKEN FAN

By

MAZO DE LA ROCHE

Illustrated by ROWDEN

A sea voyage, with all its flirtations and intrigues, forms a pleasant background to this clever story. A wealthy woman and her young lover are the talk and admiration of the ship, till an incident during a fancy dress ball nearly drives the woman to a terrible act. However, the unexpected behaviour of her lover affects her course of action more than she would have thought possible

THE captain and the other officers of the transatlantic liner did everything in their power to make the passengers forget the sea. They instituted golf tournaments which took place on a ridiculous little mat on the promenade deck. They arranged tennis tournaments on the sports deck, and bridge tournaments for the glassed-in lounge. At night all the different groups collected in the ballroom to watch the horse-racing. And after the horse-racing came the dance. The efforts of the captain and the crew were so effectual that the sea, lapping and curling, pressing and withdrawing about the sides of the vessel, was almost entirely ignored. The waves seemed to be curious about the passengers, rearing their heads as though to peer up at them, but the passengers were not curious about the sea. Even those who had their luncheon carried to them on deck scarcely seemed to notice the great fluctuating expanse about them. The wine and cold viands on their trays held their attention while they lasted, and when, drowsy with repletion, they settled comfortably under their rugs, novels or books of travel in their hands, it required the passing of Mrs. Friedland and Mr. Wolfe to stir them to interest.

These two never failed to arouse their curiosity. From the first day out to the day of landing the sight of their two figures slowly pacing the length of the promenade deck produced a ripple of curiosity in the rows of swathed, reclining figures.

Mrs. Friedland and Mr. Wolfe seemed to be as unconscious of the interest or lack of interest they created as the sea itself. His massive shoulders slightly bent, he looked down into her face, apparently oblivious of the other passengers. Phrases, uttered in his sonorous voice, were caught by young girls and passed from one to the other. Nothing audible came from her lips, though they moved smilingly, while her full black eyes were raised unwaveringly to his face. Each day her short figure, that moved with the toddling walk of a woman who has spent her life in French heels on polished floors, appeared in fresh and luxurious creations of milliner and costumier. She must have carried an immense amount of luggage with her, for those wraps of mink, of seal, of squirrel and velvet could have been packed into no moderate space. She occupied the most expensive suite on the ship. With her was a tall, inscrutable young companion. When these two, in company with Mr. Wolfe, took their places at dinner, their table was the centre of interest for the other diners. No other table showed such an array of wine-glasses. There were no such diamonds and emeralds as hers. About her the wine steward and a group of waiters seemed constantly to be hovering. It was to her that the ingenious and beautiful confections of the chef were first exhibited. She clasped her hands delightedly before a pair of rearing steeds or a dolphin bearing a cupid on his back. Hers was the first helping from the heart of intricate flowers formed of many-coloured jellies. She tipped with the recklessness of vanity. Her present to the orchestra after they had given a concert almost equalled the combined contributions of the rest of the audience. In the dining-saloon it was obvious that it was to her the orchestra played. She

"Above her towered Wolfe as a rajah, turbaned, jewelled, always smiling down into her face"

would lift her heavy-lidded eyes to the musicians' gallery and raise her wine-glass with an imperial gesture if the piece pleased her If it did not please her she signified her disapproval by the ancient gesture of the down-turned thumb, and that selection was not played again during the voyage.

But, indeed, her eyes seldom left the face of her lover. She had made up her mind that he was to be her last lover, and she was giving to him the final fierceness of her passion. He was forty and she was nearer sixty than fifty.

LEST anyone should retain some disturbing memory of the sea at the end of the voyage the ship's officers arranged a fancy-dress dance for the last night out which was to surpass all previous festivities. Costumes were displayed on a table in front of the shop where French embroideries and bizarre dolls were for sale. One might hire an elaborate crinoline dress or a simple domino. Young girls stood in a laughing row before the table, perching fantastic caps on their heads, trying the effect of various costumes. Elderly gentlemen chose the gay dress of clown or harlequin.

Neither Mrs. Friedland nor Mr. Wolfe took part in this. Like a few others of the passengers they had brought their costumes with them.

That night the air turned suddenly warm. A sweet-smelling breeze came to them from the shore of Spain. This added to the feeling of hilarity on board the ship. The windows of the ball-room were opened wide. The music of the dance was carried out by the breeze into the dark vastness towards the coast of Morocco. Surrounding the space for dancing many small tables were crowded, about which were gathered those who were not in costume and those dancers who rested, drinking champagne and smoking.

With calculated theatrical effect Mrs. Friedland entered late, elaborately dressed as a favourite of the harem in a costume of green and silver. Beneath the spangled veil her mask-like face looked out with something of the nervous impassivity of a lizard's. Her full black eyes, her painted mouth, scorned those about her, even while inviting their admiration. Above her towered Wolfe, as a rajah, turbaned, jewelled, always smiling down into her face.

Their entry was so spectacular, their costumes so superb, that a small thunder of hand-claps greeted them. Mrs. Friedland's impassivity melted into a smile of happiness. As the noise and energy of the evening increased she became more and more elated, gaily drinking champagne with a little group to whom previously she had barely spoken, even dancing with one of the men, commanding Wolfe to find another partner.

Electric vibrations excited the nerves of the swiftly intermingling throng. Beneath their feet was the ceaseless quiver of the motor; from above beat the searching light of the electroliers. The musicians played in an impassioned crescendo. Innumerable pretty toys were offered on trays by the stewards to excite and to be broken. Fantastic whistles shrieked above the violins, brilliant melon-shaped balloons were struck from hand to hand, white balls, light as thistledown, flew from gilded racquet to racquet. A girl with blackened face was dancing a Charleston, surrounded by a group rhythmically striking their palms together. A youthful couple, she in vivid scarlet, he dressed as an Apache, whirled, with their bodies flattened together as one, until they seemed as impersonal and sexless as insects.

A GROUP of five whose features suggested that they were of Jewish extraction were gathered about a table, drinking and smoking rose-tipped cigarettes. They were all young, four of them married couples, the fifth a younger sister of one of the women. The two wives were pretty, with plump, boneless shoulders like white velvet. Their husbands, who had not long ago been bridegrooms, were flushed with wine. It was not possible for them to keep from caressing the shoulders and arms of their wives or, at least, holding their red-tipped finger-ends. The young girl of the group was an exquisitely-coloured blonde, with deep gold hair, violet eyes, and a mouth like a budding flower. She stood beside the table, a reel of scarlet paper ribbon in her hands. Mrs. Friedland, gliding past, noticed, with a feeling of shock, that the girl wore a costume of the harem, white, filmy, surrounding her seductive blonde beauty like a cloud.

It was not the first time that Mrs. Friedland had noticed this particular face. It had peered up at her, with flattering curiosity, above a fur collar when she took her walks on deck. She had seen it, smiling against the shoulder of a man, at other dances. She had noticed it as one passing notices carelessly the beauty of a flower. Now it rose before her with a kind of menace. She felt a contraction of pain in the nerves, followed by a violent anger that the girl had chosen a costume so similar to her own, outshining her.

With a graceful movement the girl threw a loop of the ribbon at Wolfe's towering head. It caught his turban and slid to his bare throat. Those near by laughed, applauding her dexterity. She took a quick step forward and threw another strand of ribbon. This caught them both, and, as they glided away, she followed them, half shyly, half boldly, entangling them more and more in the bright ribbon. Wolfe pressed Mrs. Friedland closer to him. He exclaimed:

"She is determined that we shall never separate."

Mrs. Friedland gave a joyous laugh. Her anger, her fear left her. She felt a passionate delight in being thus enmeshed with him. She felt the warm pressure of his hands, heard his grave laugh above her head. She had a sudden melancholy wish that these ribbons were of iron.

The whirling Apache and his partner spun swiftly between them and the girl, severing the ribbons. Other dancers surged through the space. A few of the coloured strands clung to them, the others falling to the floor, already strewn with ribbon and broken toys.

He found a seat for her and sat down beside her. She gave a happy sigh of relaxation. Then, looking across his shoulder, she perceived that the seat to which he had brought her was beside the group of which that girl was one. She darted a swift glance at him, and saw his eyes, beneath the jewel of his turban, fixed on the girl's face. His lips were curved in their accustomed lazy smile. A tremor of fresh anger shook Mrs. Friedland's nerves. She raised her fan, hiding her mouth behind it. It was a brilliant green Oriental fan with fragile ivory sticks, carved in a design of lotus flowers. He was saying:

"Are you happy? Do you find it amusing?"

The fan against her lips, she murmured:

"Yes. I'm a little tired."

He did not answer. He was watching the two married couples, who had risen from the table and were about to join the dancers.

The girl was left alone, her arms, pearl-white beneath the filmy veil, extended along the table, her fingers curving about the stem of an untouched glass of champagne. Her sister had said something sharp to her. Her feelings were hurt. Her lip quivered, she winked rapidly.

Wolfe, always so assiduous in his attentions, so careful never to admire any other woman, seemed suddenly thrown off his guard. He turned his face full on Mrs. Friedland, a beaming smile softening its rather battered features.

"Isn't she," he breathed, "the most adorable thing?"

Mrs. Friedland let her fan fall to her lap, and showed her face a white, smiling mask.

"Yes," she returned. "I've been noticing her for some time."

He offered her a cigarette from the jewelled case she had given him. She shook her head.

"Shall I order something to drink?"

This time it was she who did not answer. She was struggling with the devil of jealousy which possessed her.

He repeated the question.

"Not now—I have one of my dizzy spells. You know I get them. I think I'll go to my room and lie down for a quarter of an hour. There is something, too, that I want to tell Miss Pearce."

She got to her feet, looking straight ahead of her, seeing nothing.

His eyes darkened with solicitude. "Oh, my dear, I'm so very sorry!" He rose quickly and took her arm. "I'll go with you."

He steered her carefully into the passage, supported her down the stairway. At her door she stopped.

"You are not to come in with me. You are to go back."

He protested. He would go in and get her spirits of ammonia, sit with her until she felt better.

"No," she insisted; "I would rather be alone for a few minutes. Go up and ask that attractive child to dance with you. She was looking so lonely. Then, after that, come back for me."

She stood inside her door listening to his retreating footsteps. Through a crack she watched his broad, fantastically garbed figure disappear.

The companion's businesslike voice came from the next room.

"Is that you, Mrs. Friedland? Do you want something?"

"No, I don't want anything. I'm going back directly."

"Is it a nice party?"

"Delightful. You made a mistake in not coming."

Her voice was harsh with the effort of steadying it. She pressed her forehead against the cool woodwork of the door, and felt a deep vibration from the heart of the ship, as though it were in sympathy with her. She gave a little moan.

She returned along the passage and up the crimson-carpeted stairway. She stole on to the promenade deck, from where she could see into the ball-room. From there came a delirious mingling of voices and music. It was getting very late. The deck was deserted, its appearance of loneliness increased by the long row of folded chairs and the pale glimmer of the silver urn on a tea-waggon in a corner. Very cautiously she approached a window. For a space her eyes were dazzled by the brilliance of the lights and the whirling, many-coloured costumes of the dancers; then she distinguished his head above the others, on the far side of the room. Her heart beat chokingly as her gaze followed him along the outer edge of the crowd and saw him draw near, a girl in his arms.

The music stopped as they were almost opposite the window. Wolfe did not take his arm from the girl's waist as he led her to a sofa. He was smiling as though he were conscious of no other presence in the room save hers. The girl looked up at him, wistful and tremulous no longer, but calm and seductive. In spirit they were clasped in each other's arms, giving and returning fierce kisses. Mrs. Friedland saw that, and her heart was wrung with an anguish she had not thought possible to her. She would have liked to kill him where he stood. She pictured him lying dead in his silken robe, like some stealthy, marauding animal. She would have liked to kill the girl before his eyes, snatching his sleek, white prey from him. She was of mixed races, and their different characteristics in this moment of tragic emotion clamoured within her. She was bewildered. She turned from the window and moved gropingly to the side of the ship. She could not bear the sight of them together. She had wished that the paper ribbons which the girl had thrown about them had been iron, that they might be bound together for ever. Now she realised that the bonds that held him to her were weaker even than paper, evanescent as wreaths of mist. She set her teeth, thinking of all she had done for him, how she had met him in South America, ill, disgruntled by his failure in his profession of civil engineer, craving travel and luxury. She had given him these, given him herself, the passion, the bitterness of her love. That look in his eyes which had stirred her to her depths she had seen him give to-night to a girl he had met for the first time. She felt herself dishonoured. Never again, oh, never again, would she let him touch her!

The sweet breeze from the shore of Spain came to her across the water. A flounce of foam was thrown from the side of the ship and spread delicate as lace into the darkness. Again she felt the deep vibration from the heart of the ship, this time against her breast. The ship and the sea were in sympathy with her; they understood her, while to the world and to Wolfe, her lover, she was an enigma not worth solving.

She would end it all! Though she could not kill him where he stood, she would give him a stab, slanting though it might be, by her death. She pictured his horrified face—for he was tender-hearted— when it was found that she was not on the ship, had drowned herself. And she would have peace. And the understanding of the sea.

A great strength surged through her in her resolution. This was the solution of her life which she had been seeking for years. To throw it away. To give it to the sea, as was fitting, for her forbears had been mariners. She would call the steward, send him for Wolfe, and when Wolfe came she would not be there.

A theatrical desire to leave something of herself on the deck, something that should smite him cruelly with remorse, came to her.

Her fan. That was it. Her beautiful green fan—of the colour of jealousy! He should find it on the deck, with all its ivory sticks broken, where the steward had last seen her standing, white and distraught. It would be a message that he could not help understanding.

She would call a steward now, tell him to send Wolfe to her, and while the message was being given she would break the fan. Wolfe, rushing to the side of the ship, might even see her in a terrifying glimpse, one white arm in its filmy drapery out-thrown against the foam. She must not hesi-

(*Continued on page 682*)

Music for the 'Pianola' Piano

THE NEW CHILDREN'S PLAYTIME SERIES

Children know a lot! They know that the drawer of the sideboard has a brass key, and they know that if you look very hard at the shiny table by the window, you can see a bear in the polished top.

Everything that children notice and store up—colour, shape, tunes, pictures and stories—all have been introduced into this wonderful New Series of Music Rolls.

Designed to fill the gap between the nursery rhyme, learned at mother's knee, and the great big world of wonderful music they are to enter into and enjoy in later life, the rolls are even packed in boxes of different colours Baby may not be old enough to spell P-U-C-K, but she will soon learn that he lives in a blue box.

Children naturally love beauty and the music in these rolls—the work of great composers—is presented in such a way that the child sees nothing but beauty first, last and all the time.

These delightful Children's rolls can be played on

THE 'PIANOLA' PIANO

The Aeolian Company's Special Christmas Offer.

See Daily Press for The Aeolian Company s announcement of their Special Christmas 'Pianola' Piano Offer, under which you can obtain a Steck (1930 Model) 'Pianola' Piano and all accessories, delivered to your home for Christmas, for £3 down, and small monthly instalments. Particulars of this offer will be sent on request.

The Aeolian Company Ltd.
AEOLIAN HALL
131-137, NEW BOND ST., LONDON, W.1

"There is no joy to compare with giving the children a happy time."

FILM NOTES

GOOD-HEARTED GOLD-DIGGERS

By LIONEL COLLIER

ALL women are gold diggers. They start by weedling pocket money from their fathers, continue by getting sweets from youthful schoolboys, follow this up by more ambitious gifts from callow youths, and finally are in a fit state to become wives when they really gravitate into first-class gold diggers. All this information I gathered first hand from "The Gold Diggers of Broadway," which is being given a run at the Regal, Marble Arch, on December 28.

The story shows us how a chorus girl (Nancy Welford) wins over a stern uncle (Conway Tearle), who disapproves of gold mining, into allowing his nephew to marry another chorus girl (Ann Pennington), a friend of hers, and how she wins the uncle for herself. It is somewhat confused, but since it does not represent the main entertainment this matters little. Roy Del Ruth, the director, has set out to captivate the eye with colourful settings and the ear with jazz tunes and bright dialogue; in this he succeeds, and few people will deny that it is as good a show of its type as one could wish.

Nancy Welford, who stars in Warner Bros.' next all-natural-colour talking film, "Gold Diggers of Broadway," which is to be shown at the Regal over Christmas

THE great hit of the picture is Winnie Lightner, who once appeared on the halls over here, I believe not too successfully. She seems to me to be a Nellie Wallace and Sophie Tucker rolled into one, to which must be added her own individual personality. She sings songs comically, and in her wildly hilarious attempts to capture as a husband an elderly and unwilling lawyer makes the picture go with a swing. Nancy Welford, too, is very good as the worldly-wise chorus girl whose only real wish is to settle down comfortably in holy wedlock; they are all like that on the screen, but Nancy makes the character much more convincing.

THERE was one personality that irritated me, and that was Nick Lucas, who was included to sing songs. His singing seemed to bring quiet and peace to the wildest party, but it aroused quite other emotions in my breast. It was not that the songs he sang were not tuneful, they were; but his rendering of them was enough to make a good man go wrong and commit something.

This picture is the most ambitious song-and-dance feature yet made, and it is in full colour. The colour is an advance on anything I have seen to date, but it is still apt to obscure the picture

MOREOVER, the gold diggers' motto is something for nothing. There are, of course, other names for this type of woman in England.

"The Gold Diggers of Broadway" reap not, neither do they sow, but how they dig! The opening chorus—for, of course, this is a stage story—tells us how, quite tunefully. Later we are introduced to their private lives, where they exchange wise-cracks, and pour contempt on the men, poor creatures; but all the time disclose a heart of gold beneath their propensity for obtaining the same precious metal.

In effect, this picture sets out to show that beneath the frivolity of American youth there lies true worth and integrity of purpose. I do not know that I was convinced, but, at any rate, I was entertained.

Clive Brook, America's famous English film star, who will shortly be seen in "The Return of Sherlock Holmes." His voice is a delight and it is always refreshing to hear occasionally pure English on a very Americanised screen

Gifts

Fully Jewelled Swiss Lever Watch in 18 ct. Gold Case, with Black Enamel decoration, on 18 ct. Gold Milanese Bracelet. £25 0 0

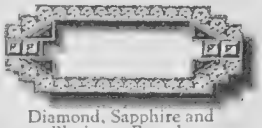
Fully Jewelled Swiss Lever Watch in
18 ct. Yellow Gold Case £16 10 0
18 ct. White Gold 18 10 0
All Platinum 30 0 0

Diamond, Sapphire and Platinum Ring. £47 10 0

Diamond and Platinum Ring. £37 10 0

18 ct. Gold and Platinum Links. £6 0 0 per pair.

Mother-o'-Pearl, Pearl, Platinum and 18 ct. Gold Links. £3 5 0 per pair.

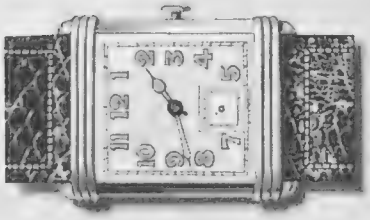


Diamond, Sapphire and Platinum Brooch. £52 10 0

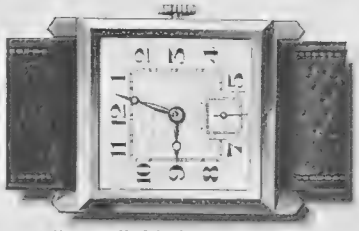
The Royal Fusiliers.
Rose Diamond Brooch.
£36 15 0

The Royal Horse Artillery.
Rose Diamond Brooch.
£20 0 0

Diamond, Emerald and Platinum Brooch. £55 0 0



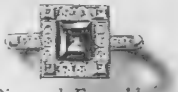
Fully Jewelled Swiss Lever Watch in 18 ct. White Gold Case, with luminous dial. £20 0 0



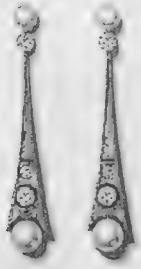
Fully Jewelled Swiss Lever Watch in
Sterling Silver Case £5 0 0
9 ct. Gold 7 10 0
18 ct. Gold 12 10 0

Diamond, Platinum and 18 ct. Gold Brooch. £27 0 0

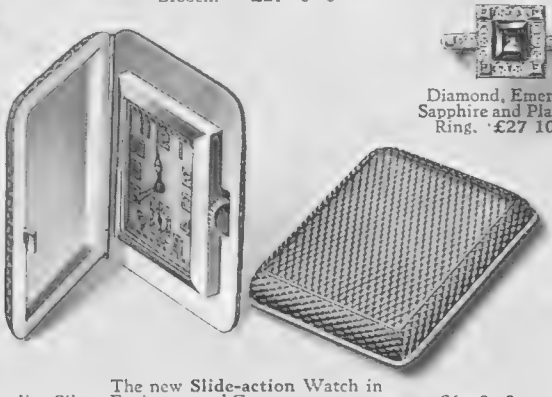
Diamond, Emerald and Platinum Ring. £30 0 0



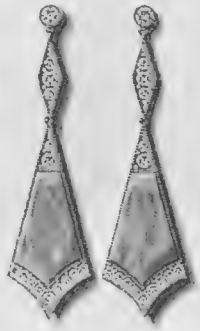
Diamond, Emerald, Sapphire and Platinum Ring. £27 10 0



Pearl, Diamond, Rose Diamond, Platinum and 18 ct. Gold Earrings. £23 10 0 per pair.



The new **Slide-action** Watch in
Sterling Silver, Engine-turned Case £6 0 0
Silver, covered Leather 6 15 0
9 ct. Gold, Engine-turned 15 0 0
18 ct. Gold, Engine-turned 27 0 0
Supplied in plain cases, 5/- less.



Diamond, Jade, Platinum and 18 ct. Gold Earrings. £30 0 0 per pair.

Write for illustrated Gifts Brochure

The
GOLDSMITHS & SILVERSMITHS COMPANY LTD
JEWELLERS & SILVERSMITHS TO H.M. THE KING.
112, REGENT STREET LONDON W.1.
(CORNER OF GLASSHOUSE ST.)
NO BRANCH ESTABLISHMENTS ANYWHERE.

SHERLOCK HOLMES UP TO DATE

in long shots and tends to create a feeling of artificiality.

A POINT of interest is that while stage scenes are reproduced, most of the action takes place in private rooms, where songs are introduced in the manner of the straight musical comedy. This is a relief, because the screen, at any rate at the moment, has no chance of beating the stage at its own game. When the wide screen arrives with stereoscopy the story may be different, but at present the mistake talkie producers are making is to conform to stage traditions too closely.

I DO not recognise the story which forms the basis of the new Clive Brook feature recently Press shown, "The Return of Sherlock Holmes," as belonging to anything definitely by Conan Doyle. It has apparently been adapted from several incidents in the famous detective's career by Basil Dean and Jarrett Fort, and is a strange mixture of ingenuousness and sophistication, clever detail and careless construction, but, nevertheless, is wholly entertaining and amusing.

The direction is by Basil Dean, and beyond the fact that he has let his detective become very careless in the matter of his disguises on board the liner where the mystery is solved, it is very good indeed.

THE story depicts the final meeting of Professor Moriarty and Holmes following a mysterious murder, where they match their wits over a diner à deux. This is in the best tradition of the character, and excellently played by Clive Brook and Harry T. Morey. Mr. Brook is not an ideal Sherlock Holmes facially or, somehow, in manner, but in his own way he is very sound.

MORIARTY is excellently characterised by Harry T. Morey, one of the screen's oldest artists. He speaks with an American accent, but no one will worry about his nationality. On the other hand, the American accent of Betty Lawford as Dr. Watson's daughter is rather disconcerting. She is one of the weak spots in the picture, but her part is not very important or long.

The picture ends with Holmes taking off a dummy thumb with which he had saved himself from being poisoned by an ingenious cigarette case belonging to Moriarty; when the lid opened a needle containing a deadly poison scratched the victim's thumb. His comment to Watson is, "Elementary, my dear Watson, elementary." And that is what the picture is in crime detection as compared with some of Conan Doyle's work. But it is very good fun nevertheless. L. C.

John Gilbert and Alma Reubens in a scene from the new Metro Goldwyn-Mayer picture, "The Masks of the Devil," which is to be shown at the Empire

Janet Gaynor, who is starring in "Sunny Side Up," a Fox musical comedy talkie, due shortly at the New Gallery

THE WORTHINGTON KENNEL CLUB

meeting on Sunday morning at the "Five Bells"

A real squire's dog is Mat—Sir George's heavy-weight Alsatian. Nice, quiet, friendly chap—but not the sort a wise man would try to wipe his feet on. Wouldn't hurt a child, they say: and doesn't need to. The look of him keeps the Hall orchards safe. When Mat comes into the Five Bells, the other dogs rise to their feet and raise their hackles. Mat waves an affable tail, and if looks could speak he'd be saying: "Morning, Tom. Morning, Giles. How's that boy of yours, Henry? Landlord—Worthington's for those who'd care to join me." As it is, Squire says it himself.

SHOOTING NOTES

POACHERS and THEIR AGENTS

By "Clodhopper"

Mr Dudley Docker in action during the pheasant drive he gave at Kenilworth, near Coventry

BETWEEN Yuletide and the New Year the game poacher finds a very ready market for his ill-gotten spoil of fur and feather. He does not, of course, sell the game he has filched from his neighbours' preserves and warrens to local reputable licensed dealers, nor does he expect to obtain retail market prices for his illicit game. At the same time there are ways and means of "working the oracle," and not infrequently a hedge alehouse affords a most useful receiving and clearing depot to a gang of poachers. The disposal of the "bag" is generally left to Boniface, and he—good honest man—having pouched his full quota of the pelf, takes particular care that the bulk of the balance remaining is liquidated by his equally honest customers, the "coney snatchers," in jolly bad ale and new.

ANOTHER useful "go-between" to the poaching brotherhood is the travelling huckster, who finds no difficulty in stowing a brace or two of "long-tails," a fine hare, and a few couple of rabbits among his heterogeneous stock of pots, pans, brooms, brushes, and the hundred and one useful—or useless, as the case may be—household goods dear to the heart of rustic femininity—the huckster's best customer. Collectively these itinerant house-to-house merchants are honest enough in their methods of trading, but even as most country villages contain a village idiot, so do also most game districts harbour a gang of poachers, plus, perchance, one of the before-mentioned species of "merchants" to act the useful rôle of middleman when the game-thieving rascals succeed in making a bigger haul than they are able to dispose of themselves.

THANKS to the modern purchase-by-instalment system, many of these lawless hawkers possess motor vans, which enable them to peddle their goods from village to village and in small country towns which boast, perhaps, petty dealers in game or rabbits who deem it futile to ask superfluous questions anent "ways and means" providing the price of the huckster's bag of fur and feather suits their pockets. The bucolic bootlegger of illicit game is, as a rule, a past master in the gentle art of "telling the tale," and passing quick in "sifting the chaff from the wheat," the chaff in this case being customers who are either afraid or who won't buy questionable game from a questionable purveyor. And the wheat is represented either by kindly and unsophisticated folk who swallow the plausible rogue's yarn to the effect that "the missus has been given by her brother, the keeper, a brace of pheasants, a fine young 'are, or a couple of rabbits (according to the nature of his 'bag'). But she can't abide the sight o' game and has asked me to sell it cheap to buy the baby a winter coat."

OTHER customers—and they are by no means invariably of the peasant class—do not consider it necessary to inquire as to how the game was procured or whence it came. They know only too well that it was poached, and that the man from whom they purchase it is an unlicensed rogue and vagabond. Stolen game, like stolen apples, however, is sweet and considerably cheaper than that sold at the nearest available licensed game dealer's shop, which, by the way, may be miles away. There is a considerable reduction in the price of game this season as compared with that of the past three or four years, thanks to an exceptionally successful rearing period.

THE profits of the poaching fraternity and their agents are, naturally, largely governed by market prices, and the very mention of cheap game is hateful to the ears of these pests of the landowner and his gamekeepers at this particular season of the year, when there is a big demand for game, and more especially pheasants. The price of these will increase when the big covert shoots are over, and I am sorry to say that our slinking snare- and net-setting friend will prosper proportionately.

MAX BAKER'S SHOOTING NOTE

STUDY THE LAY OUT OF YOUR COVERTS

THERE is no better time than while waiting at the covert side to plan improvements which will provide better and more evenly distributed shooting than present conditions allow. If the owner busies himself with supervision the opportunities for observation are infinitely better. He sees the birds running forward and knows if they mysteriously disappear, presumably after having located the danger ahead. The remedy needs ingenious planning. A good position inside the woods but spoilt by worthless trees would certainly be noted, but there is science in turning ground-skimmers into rocketers. The central principle is to bring running to an end some distance forward of the guns and to ensure a thick tangle of obstruction, completely hiding the guns, for them to clear. If the natural jumping-off ground is at the wood edge and in full sight of the guns so hopeless a situation should be drastically dealt with. Larger problems are associated with new planting. However perfect a covert may be in itself you can't drive birds in a direction which offers no safe harbour by way of destination. In country where timber is superabundant and follows no plan clearances can be effected with great advantage. Now, better than any time in the year, is the season to appreciate that an ambitious programme of rearing should be made effective by concurrent attention to what, after all, is the machinery of a shoot.

Photographs *Sport and General*

The Duke of Atholl waiting for the birds to come over He was a member of the pheasant shoot given by Mr. Dudley Docker, at Kenilworth, in Warwickshire

BOLS
LIQUEURS AND V.O. GENEVA

Since 1575 the firm of Erven Lucas Bols has been famous for the finest Liqueurs in the world.

When you next take V.O. Geneva, by the by, take it with Ginger Ale.

Kümmel
Curaçao
Maraschino
Crème de Menthe
Cherry Brandy
Dry Gin
and
Very Old Geneva

Wholesale Agents:
BROWN, GORE & WELCH, LTD., CORN EXCHANGE CHAMBERS, SEETHING LANE, LONDON, E.C.3

SECOND-HAND GUNS

HAMMERLESS EJECTORS

PURDEY ..	Pair 12-bore ..	£140	PURDEY ..	12-bore ..	£45
HOLLAND ..	Pair 12-bore ..	£125	HOLLAND ..	12-bore ..	£35
BOSS ..	Pair 12-bore ..	£95	BOSS ..	12-bore ..	£35
WOODWARD	Pair 12-bore ..	£105	GRANT ..	12-bore ..	£30
COGSWELL	Pair 12-bore ..	£70	COGSWELL	12-bore ..	£20
GRANT ..	Pair 12-bore ..	£60	WESTLEY R.	12-bore ..	£25
EVANS ..	Pair 12-bore ..	£45	GREENER ..	12-bore ..	£25
PATSTONE	Pair 12-bore ..	£60	EVANS ..	12-bore ..	£23
ATKIN .	Pair 12-bore ..	£85	VICKERS ..	12-bore ..	£16

We also have a large stock of 16, 20, 28 & 410's
EJECTORS & NON-EJECTORS from £10.
Suitable for ladies or boys.

A VERY USEFUL XMAS PRESENT.

List B.119 post free.

C. B. VAUGHAN, 39 STRAND, LONDON, W.C.2.
Tel.: Temple Bar 5340. Established 1782

ENJOY SUNSHINE AT
BEXHILL ON SEA
& COODEN BEACH ~ SUNNY SUSSEX

Send postcard for Guide Book to Amusements Manager, Box 13, The Colonnade.

Three Golf Courses, Excellent Hotels, Schools, etc.

ONLY 100 MINUTES BY S.R. FROM CHARING CROSS (WEEK-END TICKETS 10/6.) TRAVEL LMS TO LONDON FROM MIDLANDS AND NORTH. LMS THROUGH TRAIN EVERY SATURDAY. WEEK-END TICKETS AVAILABLE.

Banish FILM Now!

A common sense explanation based on dental opinion

"KEEP your teeth sparkling white," urges an eminent dental authority, "for white teeth are bound to be free from dangerous film."

You can feel film with your tongue — a slippery, viscous coating. It clings tightly to teeth, hardens into tartar — and invites decay. It gets into crevices and stays. It must be constantly combated.

Ordinary brushing ways fail to remove it successfully. To do that, dentists advise the special film-removing tooth paste called Pepsodent. It acts to curdle film so that brushing easily removes it in gentle safety to enamel.

Do not delay another day in testing this new method — Pepsodent. A glorious surprise awaits you. A few days use will prove it. Get a tube To-day.

TRADE MARK **Pepsodent**

The Film-Removing Tooth Paste

4003

THAT LAST-MINUTE GIFT

Send De Reszke Cigarettes ready packed for posting

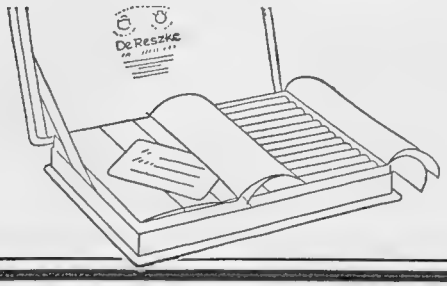
There's still time to send that nearly forgotten gift. It's waiting for you at your tobacconist's, ready packed for posting. An elegant white-and-green-and-gold tin of De Reszke Virginias, packed and sealed in a stout cardboard container. All you have to do is to fill in the name and address spaces on the packet and drop it in the letter-box. What could be simpler?

DE RESZKE

Virginias

'Ivory'-tipped or Plain

De Reszke Virginias, the "Aristocrat of Cigarettes." Packed ready for the post: In Tins: 50 for 2/6; 100 for 5/-.



Also in elegant Card Cabinets, as illustrated (greetings card enclosed) 200 for 10/-. Decorated tins 150 for 7/6.

FLYING NOTES

Central Press

The new R.A.F. long-range Fairey Napier being towed from its shed at Cranwell. An idea of its huge dimensions can be gathered by comparison with the human figures

THE MOST EXCLUSIVE CLUB IN THE WORLD

By Capt. C. E. Ward

The Caterpillar Club

FLYING-OFFICER C. R. SHAW joined that very select body, the Caterpillar Club, at the end of last month, whilst making a forced landing by parachute from an experimental machine which got out of control at Bristol. It is believed that this club is unique in that there is no entrance fee or subscription, the sole qualification for life membership being a parachute descent to save one's life. The founder of the club was Mr. Leslie Irvin, the American inventor of the Air 'Chute, which is standard equipment in the Royal Air Force. Mr. Irvin has made hundreds of descents himself, and is also a Moth owner-pilot of considerable experience, with his own aerodrome at Letchworth. Among the more famous Caterpillars are Colonel Lindbergh and Flight-Lt. D'Arcy Greig.

A Patron of Aviation

THERE is no man who has done more to assist aviation in the Empire by practical support than Sir Charles Wakefield. He has just presented a Moth to the Aero Club of East Africa, which has its headquarters at Nairobi. When the flying club movement started Sir Charles Wakefield gave a Moth to the Lancashire Aero Club, and in the case of India he promised a machine to the first club producing ten newly qualified pilots, this being won by Bombay. He has presented Moth seaplanes to the clubs at Singapore and Lyttleton, New Zealand, and others to Johannesburg and Toronto, besides other types of light 'planes to clubs at home and in Australia. He has been closely associated with Sir Alan Cobham on the latter's pioneer flights of survey, and he assisted Squadron Leader "Bert" Hinkler to carry out his record solo flight to Australia. When one considers that he is also a supporter of the Royal Aero Club and a contributor to the prize funds of the principal flying events held throughout the country, Sir Charles Wakefield has set an example, and a very high standard, which other sportsmen find difficult to emulate.

Aeroplane Photo

A photograph taken at Heston showing Mr. F. A. I. Muntz (left), Mr. A. C. M Jackaman and Mr. Nigel Norman, directors of "Airwork" and Mr. J Taylor, acceptance pilot of the De Havilland Aircraft Co. Ltd. The machine in the background is Mr. Jackaman's privately owned coupé Moth

Out West

BY way of contrast with our own clubs, those in Canada have progressed in numerical strength very much faster. Of course, we know that the Canadian climate is more reliable and the advantages of air transport are more obvious than at home, but these facts alone do not account altogether for their rapid progress. It seems that enterprise and the spirit of adventure have played some part, otherwise how is it that Canada has 22 flying clubs with a membership of nearly 5,000, a higher total than ours, after operating for two years less than we have? Calgary leads with 1,060 members, although Winnipeg has the highest flying total this year of 1,270 hours. Licences in Canada are either private or commercial, corresponding roughly to our "A" and "B" certificates. Pilots out West get a much more varied training than at home, machines being fitted with wheels, floats or skis according to locality or season.

A Profitable Market

THERE is no doubt Canada, in common with the other Dominions and the Colonies, will be a very big market for British equipment, and there will always be openings for British pilots who have specialised in such branches as aerial photography, instruction of pupils, and, in addition, those with experience in commercial air line management.

BOOKS AND PEOPLE

WHAT OF THE DETECTIVE STORY?

By Ralph Straus

THE time, I suppose, is fairly near when every conceivable combination and permutation—if these be the right words to use in this connection—will have been used by the detective-story-writers. And what is to happen then? The other night three or four of the best of our mystery-mongers were discussing the question, and all were distinctly pessimistic. And, really, it does seem difficult even to-day to invent anything that can honestly be called new—if, that is to say, you play fair with the reader. Not all authors do play quite fair, I find, though the good ones are exceedingly careful.

SOMEBODY is murdered—generally in the last sentence of the first chapter. Who is the murderer? Obviously one of the characters in the book. But he or she must not be kept out of things until, say, Chapter xxvii; the murderer must be given one of the best parts in the drama. But when we have had stories in which the Sherlock Holmes, and the Dr. Watson, and the Scotland Yard man, and the dear little wife who wouldn't hurt a fly, and the innocent-looking child, and even the person whom everybody accuses, have turned out to be the real culprit, what is left? Very little indeed.

Press Portrait Bureau

EDGAR WALLACE

That prolific producer of thrilling books and plays whose name is such a household word that he needs no further introduction

IT used to be a safe rule to suspect "the unlikeliest person," but we have gone past that. To-day you have stories in which the murder may not be the nasty thing that it seems to be. It may not have been committed at the time when the doctors say it must have taken place. It may not have been committed at all. I have even read one story in which the murdered man turned out to be the murderer, which sounds delightfully fantastic. And sometimes the chief "thrill" is not the murder, but something entirely different.

MOST people, of course, still look for a crash of surprise in the penultimate chapter, and this is still to be found, though the "explanations" are now becoming on the whole too far-fetched. But you can have a really exciting story without that surprise, and so it is with the new Edgar Wallace. There is little enough to guess in *The Green Ribbon* (Hutchinson: 7*s.* 6*d.*), but it is full of interest. I now feel competent to deal with the worst rogues on the Turf. Were I a betting man I should now know exactly how not to waste my money. I even feel capable of running a horse under a wrong name.

AND I like the way in which the whole thing is done. You may think that the execrable Dr. Banter is too villainous, and yet I dare say his counterpart is to be found. You may consider that Mr. Wallace has not made the most of the monsters kept underground by the unamiable Mr. Goudie, but a more delightful Inspector than Mr. Luke would not be easily found, and he thoroughly deserves the bride he gets.

IN his earlier stories Mr. Wallace generally made a point of not allowing you to know until almost the end which were his heroes and which his villains. In this book he relies much more on straightforward narrative and the picturesqueness of his background. The race-course *can* be made interesting even to those who never go near one, and that is a fact of importance. In any case, this is Mr. Wallace in a rather new vein, and he may yet feel disposed to write a story of crime in which there is no mystery at all.

AT the same time, it is to be remembered that the permutations have not yet been completely exhausted. I have recently read a German mystery story which, though unsatisfactory in one way, does deserve to be called original. *The Master of the Day of Judgment*, (Mathews and Marrot: 6*s.*) by Leo Perutz, is unsatisfactory inasmuch as the reader is left to form his own conclusions, not only about the mysterious murders (or suicides) with which it is concerned, but also about the author's intentions.

ON the other hand it really is thrilling, and the reader's enjoyment will not be marred by the fact that the author asks him to take a part in the solution of the problem. Why, indeed, do these Germans die in such peculiar circumstances? And what part is the German baron who is telling us the story really playing? I have my own opinion, but it may not be yours. I commend the book to your attention, and purposely remain rather vague about its details. I can only say that Herr Perutz has not only got hold of something new, but has managed to invest a mystery story with real literary value.

Lenare

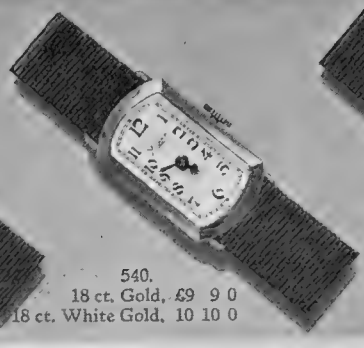
MRS. ALEXANDER GEMMELL

The author of "Mummy's Bedtime Story Book" (Cecil Palmer: 5s.), a delightful book for children. Mrs. Gemmell, who writes under the name of Marion, is very keen on hunting and racing and won the National with Gregalach

AND talking about these things, I am not sure that Mr. Anthony Berkeley has not got hold of something new in his excellent thriller, *The Piccadilly Murder* (Collins: 7*s.* 6*d.*), for here the amateur detective actually *sees* the

3223.
18 ct. Gold. Silk or Leather Cords.
£15 15 0

3134.
9 ct. Gold, £4 15 0
18 ct. .. 6 0 0

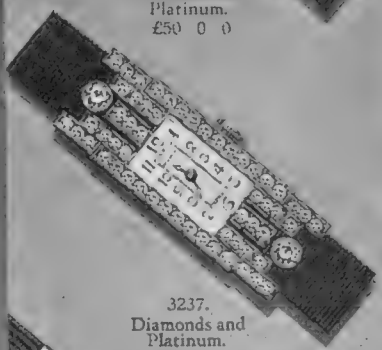


540.
18 ct. Gold, £9 9 0
18 ct. White Gold, 10 10 0

533.
9 ct. Gold, £6 15 0

3230
Diamonds, Sapphires and Platinum.
£25 0 0

3238.
Diamonds and Platinum.
£50 0 0



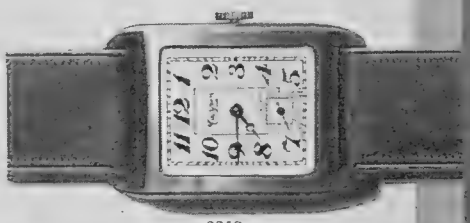
3237.
Diamonds and Platinum.
£84 0 0

1328.
Diamonds and Platinum.
£40 0 0

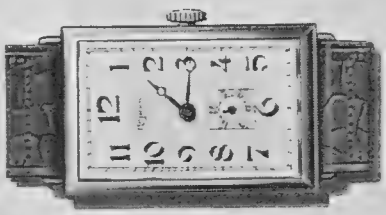
3232.
Diamonds, Emeralds and Platinum.
£145 0 0

MAPPIN WATCHES

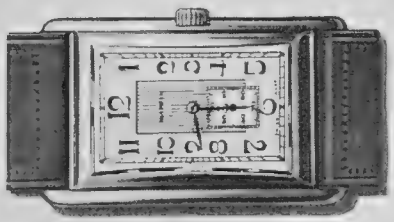
The Watches illustrated are fitted with reliable, fully jewelled Lever Movements, which carry the fullest guarantee, and thoroughly uphold the 'Mappin' tradition of Quality.
In the Company's selection are Watches to suit every taste and purse.
A Catalogue will be sent upon request.



3313.
9 ct. Gold ... £6 6 0



3225.
9 ct. Gold ... £9 15 0
18 ct. 13 10 0



3226.
18 ct. White and Yellow Gold.
£17 10 0

1104.
18 ct. Gold ... £20 0 0

INCREASING BUSINESS HAS NECESSITATED THE EXTENSION OF THE OXFORD ST. SHOWROOMS

BY APPOINTMENT

MAPPIN & WEBB Ltd

172, REGENT ST., W.1. 2, QUEEN VICTORIA ST. E.C.4. 156-162, OXFORD ST., W.1.

PARIS. ROME. NICE. LONDON MONTREAL. BUENOS AIRES. ETC.

BOOKS AND PEOPLE (continued from page 674)

murder committed and yet is legitimately led astray. This story has two delectable features. It is, as you may imagine, sufficiently puzzling, but—what is much rarer for this kind of story—it is extraordinarily amusing. Moreover, Mr. Chitterwick, who is afraid of his aunt and lives very quietly in Chiswick, is a new kind of detective. This is a jolly book and I shall certainly read Mr. Berkeley's next.

THERE is also *The Box Office Murders* (Collins: 7*s.* 6*d.*), by Freeman Wills Crofts, whose Inspector French must by this time be very well known. In his latest case he is called on to investigate a really strange business, and the interesting point about it is that, although at an early stage the identity of the criminals is known, neither French nor anybody else can understand why they are killing or attempting to kill nobody except pretty girls engaged in the box offices of cinema theatres.

BUT enough of these gory things—I must end on a different note. You should read *The Road to Kashmir* (Hodder and Stoughton: 10*s.* 6*d.*), by James Milne, who is one of those people able to travel in the right kind of way.

He makes you his companion, and keeps you entertained all the while. And what place is more picturesque than Kashmir? This book is delightful, and its illustrations are a joy. R. S.

Books and their Authors

The first book dealing with Clemenceau's life will be published in England by Cape. It will appear early in January under the title of *The Tiger*. Its author, Mr. George Adam, was for many years a Paris correspondent of *The Times*, and was in close contact with Clemenceau before and during the War and at the Versailles Conference. His book, we are told, is more than a record of conversations, anecdotes and impressions. It is an attempt to show the tremendous part played by Clemenceau in the destruction of the second Empire and the birth and growth of the third Republic. When it is remembered that Clemenceau as a boy shook hands with men who had seen the terror of the great French Revolution, that he himself lived under a Monarchy, an Empire, and two Republics, it will be realised how great a span of human history is contained in his life. Mr. Adam, by nearly twenty years of residence in France, by his personal relation with the leaders of French public life, is well fitted for the task he has undertaken.

Many detective-story writers will envy Mr. Leonard R. Gribble, whose first novel, *The Gillespie Suicide Mystery*, has scored a marked success. In addition to enjoying a very satisfactory sale on this side of the Atlantic the book has been adopted by the Crime Club of America, an organisation claiming a large membership of mystery enthusiasts. This distinction is not obtained by many English writers. His second book, *The Case of the Marsden Rubies* (7*s.* 6*d.* net), is just ready, and we hear that this is a thrilling story in which Detective-Inspector Slade finds himself in the company of Secret Service agents. To be published by Harrap.

Eneres is the queer title of a book by J. W. Lloyd which Havelock Ellis introduces. Its author is little known in England. He is one of those prophets, like Edward Carpenter, not without honour except in his own country, for he has warm friends and admirers in many parts of the world, of whom Havelock Ellis is not the least. We hear that the book is written in a vigorous and primitive style of great beauty, and touches on the great riddles of life—right and wrong, pain and evil, happiness and justice, and the many kinds of love. This is published by Allen and Unwin.

Cassell's will publish on December 19 a *History of the Sackville Family*, in which will be given the full story of Knole. The author, Mr. Charles J. Phillips, was occupied for over twenty years in the collection of the material for this work, which will rank as the completest history of a great family that has ever been written. The Sackvilles are traced from Norman days, and the important part they played in the history of England from Tudor days onward is fully recounted.

The art treasures of Knole are completely catalogued, and illustrations given of pictures, tapestries, and the house itself. The cost of the two volumes is £8 8*s.* net.

How Mr. S. Fowler Wright burst upon two continents with his romantic novel *Deluge* is now well known. Unable to find a publisher for it in London, he boldly published it himself, and it speedily became a "best-seller," no less than 70,000 copies being sold in America on the day of publication. Early in the New Year Harraps are bringing out *Dawn*, the sequel to *Deluge*, though a complete story in itself.

Deluge was based on the supposition of a second world-flood. *Dawn*, we are told, opens with entirely new characters who, toward the centre of the book, are gradually merged with the characters of *Deluge* at the point where the first novel ceased.

JUAN-LES-PINS
4 MILES FROM CANNES
12 MILES FROM NICE

LE PROVENCAL
THE SMARTEST & MOST COMFORTABLE PALACE ON RIVIERA

"The Antiquary"
CHOICE LIQUEUR SCOTCH

The right Spirit for Christmas

The spirit you instinctively reserve for special occasions—a rare Scotch Liqueur Whisky appreciated by those with a discerning taste—the right whisky for the sanctuary of the home or for

A present to One You Appreciate

If any difficulty in obtaining supplies, please write for name of nearest agent to:

J. & W. HARDIE, 4, Picardy Place, Edinburgh.

Gifts of lasting satisfaction

Jade
22/6

A PEN that is guaranteed to serve its owner for a lifetime, *must* have character and a reputation behind it: so, choose a "Swan."

Its 14 ct. gold nib, fortified with a wear-resisting osmiridium point; its safety cap and "ladder" feed have been evolved by craftsmen who have devoted a lifetime to perfecting the "Swan" Pen.

There are many models to select from, in black, mottled or exquisite colours, suitable for every taste and requirement.

Self-Filling "Swans" may be obtained of all Stationers and Jewellers. Black or Mottled from 15/-; Artistic Colours from 17/6, or non-self-filling in Black from 10/6. "Fyne-Poynt" Pencils from 5/- to match "Swan" Pens.

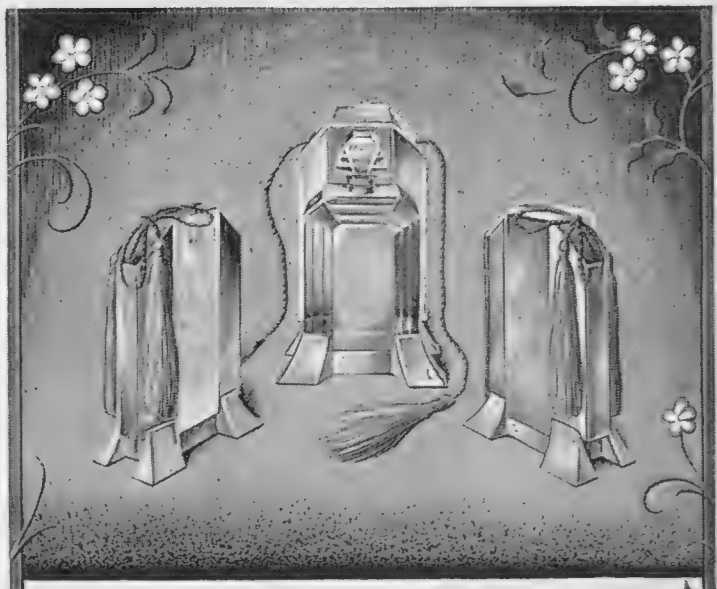
S.F.330C
27/6
Also S.F.230C
23/6

'SWAN' PENS

Illustrated catalogue post free.

MABIE, TODD & CO., LTD., Swan House, 133 & 135, Oxford Street, London, W.1. Branches at: 79, High Holborn, W.C.1; 114, Cheapside, E.C.2; 95, Regent Street, W.1; and at 3, Exchange Street, Manchester.

Unsuitable nibs may be exchanged after presentation



Péony

Fashion bids you be insouciant, vivid, gay. *Péony* is your very perfume. Sweet is the tribute of men's following eyes, but sweeter far the flattery of women's whispers. Envious whispers that are half sighs. *'Paris!'*

Péony is the latest — some say the loveliest — of *les Parfums Viville.* In its silver sheath, betasselled, its price is 30/-. The other creations of this famous Paris house are *Cœur de l'Eté* 25/-, *Tansy* 21/-, *La Meilleure Violette, Muguet de Mai, Vraie Rose de France, Chypre d'Antan,* and *Sous les Lilas* 15/- and 10/6.

Of the principal chemists, coiffeurs and stores. Wholesale only from the English Depot — Pollen House, Cork Street, London, W.1

Les Parfums

Viville

24 AVENUE DE L'OPERA PARIS

THE GOURMET: Conducted by EMILIA

Dîner

GRAPE FRUIT À L'AMÉRICAINE.

CONSOMMÉ.

HUITRES À LA CRÊME.

GOOSE DEVILLED EN CASSEROLE.
SEAKALE À LA BÉCHAMEL.

GLACÉ D'ANANAS.

D'ANCHOIS À LA COLMAR.

CAFÉ. DESSERT.

Grape Fruit à la Américaine

REMOVE the fruit from the required number of large grape fruits, being careful not to break through the skins. Place the fruit with its juice in a basin and set on ice for about three hours to get cold. Pour into the basin one tablespoonful of liqueur and sifted sugar to taste. Mix well together, and replace the prepared fruit in the skins (half to each person). Decorate with crystallised cherries and a small piece of ice.

Huîtres à la Crême

PUT two dozen oysters with their liquor into a saucepan, and let them get hot. Melt 2 oz. of butter and stir into it 1½ oz. of flour. Stir till well blended, and then gradually add the oyster liquor; when it has thickened stir in a gill of cream. Remove from the fire and add some finely chopped parsley, pepper, salt, a little cayenne, and a few drops of lemon juice. Cut up the oysters, and put them into the prepared sauce. Turn it into small casseroles, sprinkle with breadcrumbs, and brown quickly in the oven.

Goose Devilled en Casserole

AFTER cleaning the goose and wiping it well with a damp cloth plunge it into a saucepan of boiling water, and boil gently for one hour. Take it from the saucepan, drain well, and wipe it very dry. Fill the body and neck with potato stuffing, truss, and sew up, lay it in an earthenware pan, and roast in a very hot oven, allowing twenty minutes to the pound. Mix together four tablespoonfuls of vinegar, two tablespoonfuls of made mustard, and one tablespoonful of white pepper, pour this over the goose and baste frequently. To make the potato stuffing, cook one chopped onion in a quarter of a cupful of salt pork, finely chopped, and cook until brown, then add two cupfuls of hot mashed potatoes, salt and pepper to taste, one tablespoonful of chopped parsley, and one cupful of cooked sausages cut in small pieces: mix thoroughly, then stuff the goose with the mixture. This is an American recipe.

Glacé d'Ananas

CUT about half a pound of pineapple into small pieces, then pound it. Make a thin syrup with three gills of liquid and six ounces of loaf sugar—using water if the pineapple is fresh. Add to the syrup half a gill of lemon juice and pour it on to the pineapple while boiling. When cold, strain through a fine hair sieve, pressing the fruit with a wooden spoon to extract all the flavour. Freeze in the usual way.

D'Anchois à la Colmar

MAKE some croûtons of fried bread, and put on each a fillet of anchovy, garnish each with sieved yolk of egg and the whites chopped very small, and a little anchovy cream.

HOW to MAKE MONEY at BRIDGE: By "ACES EASY"

II—To Cover or Not to Cover? That is the Question

TO go back to first principles, the sole purpose of covering an honour is to make good a card either for your partner or yourself. For any other reason, the cover of an honour is woefully wrong. Conversely, it is pointless to lead an honour with the purpose of getting it covered *unless* you yourself hold, either in your own hand or in dummy, the cards which will be made good by the opponent's cover. The classic case of fatuous honour-leading is the play of a queen in one hand to an ace in the other, when missing the jack-ten, ten-nine, or jack-nine. It is then sheer queen-murder—even more so than the death of Marie Antoinette!

ASSUMING my readers have no temptation to lead queen from Q, x, x, to A, x, x, it is equally pointless to lead Q from Q, x, x, to A, J, x, x, x. The correct lead is a small card from the short suit to the long and the finesse of the jack; then the play of the ace, and, if the king was originally doubleton on the right of the ace, you will make five tricks in the suit. If the king be in *any* other position, you will make only four. The only occasion on which you may lead queen is when you need but four tricks in the suit, and you are giving away a trick voluntarily, as the long hand has no re-entry. It is needless to remark that if the queen and jack be reversed, the system is identical.

IF, however, you have the nine or ten in either hand, the honour lead is correct, for, if the first lead be covered, you win with the ace, re-enter the short hand with the ten (if held therein) and five ricks are assured with normal distribution. If holding the nine in either hand, the short hand should be put in with a side re-entry, and either the nine led or finessed on the second round.

ALL these positions deal with the case of the king being the outstanding honour against you, and before we leave the subject it may be well to consider when second hand should play the king (a) on an honour; (b) on a small card led to an ace in dummy. First: If your king cannot be caught, do not play it. Elementary, admittedly, but none the less necessary advice. Secondly: If you can see queen, jack, ten against you, do not cover; it is futile and merely makes things easy for the declarer. If you yourself hold the ten or jack with the king, then cover invariably. If you have the king and the ten is invisible, cover and hope for the best.

WHEN it comes to (b) we approach advanced play. The typical position when the king is played second hand is when dummy shows (i) A, Q, 10 and others, (ii) A, J, 10 and others, (iii) A, J, 9 and others, and the declaration is no trumps, or all your side's trumps are drawn. Then you throw in king from K, x or K, x, x on a small card led to protect a possible third or fourth round stopper on your partner's hand. In case (i) your partner may hold J, 9, x, x, or J, x, x, x, and can consequently kill dummy; in case (ii) you hope your partner holds Q, x, x, and can therefore kill the suit if declarer holds only two; and in case (iii) you hope your partner holds Q, 10, x or Q, 10, x, x. You may also play K from K, x or K, x, x in the hope of getting your partner in to lead a suit through the declarer.

WHEN you are playing the hand and you want to catch a queen, it is useless to "finesse" a jack by leading it from A, J, x to K, x, x, x, x, or from K, J, x to A, x, x, x, x; the finesse must be towards the jack and should, *when possible*, be made on the second round. With K, J, 10 opposite A, x, x, x, x; A, J, 10 opposite K, x, x, x, x; A, J, 10, x, x, opposite K, x, x, or K, J, 10, x, x opposite A, x, x, the best procedure is to lead the jack to the top honour in the other hand; if this be covered, all is "gas and gaiters"; if not, put on the top honour and lead it back. If the queen does not appear, take the finesse on the second round, unless you think the lady was doubleton. In defence, do not cover a jack led towards a top honour; it is three to one you will make it if you don't.

ROLLS-ROYCE

The Best Car in the World

"There is no getting away from the fact that this 'Phantom II' will rejoice the heart of the lazy driver. He can, as I did, amble along on top gear at a walking pace, put his foot down on the accelerator-pedal and shoot forward, still on the same gear, without any 'snatch' or hesitation to 80 m.p.h. and beyond."—
A. Percy Bradley, in The Sphere 12th October 1929

ROLLS-ROYCE LIMITED
14-15 Conduit St. London, W.1
Telephone Mayfair 6040

Champs-Elysees, Paris.

A HOOPER ROLLS-ROYCE

By Appointment to His Majesty the King.

By Appointment to H.R.H. the Prince of Wales.

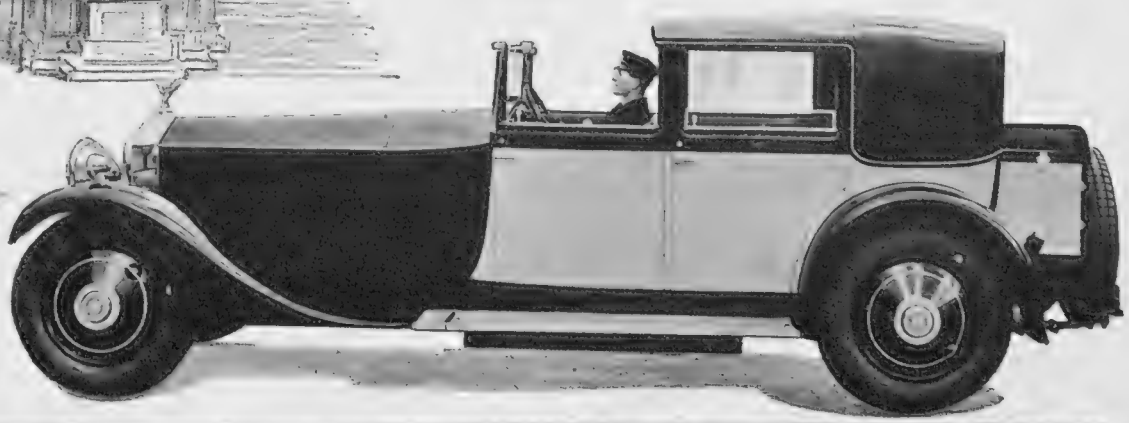
HOOPER & Co.
(Coachbuilders), Ltd.

AGENTS FOR ALL LEADING CARS.
Motor-Body-Builders and Coachbuilders.

By Appointment to:
HIS MAJESTY THE KING. H.R.H. PRINCESS MARY
HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN. COUNTESS OF HAREWOOD.
H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES. H.R.H. THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT.

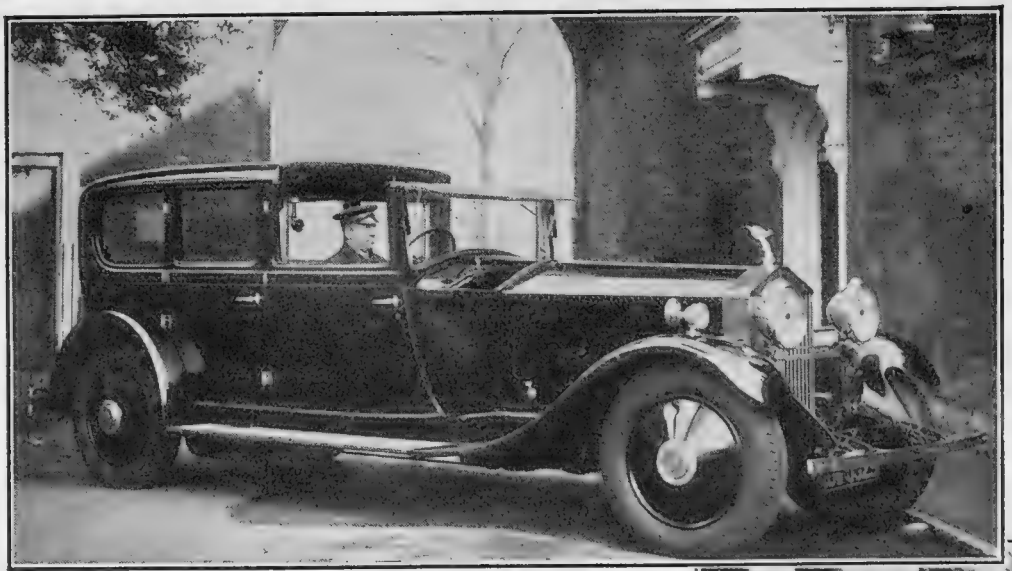
By Appointment to:
H.M. THE KING OF SPAIN. H.M. THE KING OF EGYPT.
H.M. THE KING OF SWEDEN. H.I.M. THE SHAH OF PERSIA.
H.I.M. THE EMPEROR OF JAPAN.

54, ST. JAMES'S ST., PICCADILLY, LONDON, S.W.1



Kennington Service.

MOTOR NOTES



A Phantom II 40-50 h.p. Rolls-Royce. It is a Pullman Limousine de Ville, coloured in black

SEX WAR ON THE ROADS

By E. M. Wright

You cannot pick up a newspaper or a magazine to-day without coming upon further news of the "Sex War." Nothing is further from my thoughts than to embark upon a general survey of the battle front, so to speak; but the happenings on one sector, to continue the analogy, are of deep interest to motorists. Are women bad drivers? Peppery old gentlemen are not alone in regarding every woman at the wheel as a potential source of danger to herself and everyone else within striking distance. Men who are normally calm and placid in the tightest of corners grow hot and excited at the mere sight of a woman driver, and there are even women who loudly declaim against their own sex in the matter of driving.

***

As is only natural, women drivers are not at all averse to taking up the cudgels in defence of themselves and their sisters. And recently the motor Press has been regaling us with streams of perfervid letters for and against. Who is right? When the mere male is within an ace of meeting a sudden and untimely end as the result of "Jeanette's" reckless and erratic course at top speed down the road he may perhaps be excused if he judges all women drivers by the scatter-brained example that he has just avoided by the grace of Heaven and smart work with the controls. Such hard thoughts, however, clothed—I hope—in more suitable language, may also occur to some quiet elderly lady who, by the grace of Heaven and some equally smart work with the brakes, just avoids a crash with some motoring Cuthbert dashingly arrayed in béret and a coloured scarf.

***

The truth is that youth will out, and when it "outs" in terms of miles per hour it is better for back numbers who have said good-bye to their twenties, much more their 'teens, to give youth its head and as wide a berth as possible. It matters little whether the driver is a boy or a girl. When youth is "outing" sex hardly matters. It would be as absurd to describe all women as bad drivers as it would be to credit every male with the discretion of a London bus driver. But in point of fact the average woman driver does suffer from one serious disadvantage—lack of experience—to a far greater degree than the average man. In the first place, she is a comparative newcomer to the road, for it was not until the War that any large numbers of women took up driving. What, however, is probably more important, is that a very large proportion of women drivers are of the occasional type. In thousands of families the husband will possibly drive 5,000 or more miles in a year, while his wife will only do perhaps under a thousand.

***

The average man, in other words, has very much more experience than the average woman, and it is experience which makes good drivers. Probably ninety per cent. of the "bad" driving is the result, not of inability to do the right thing—much less disinclination—but from sheer ignorance of what is expected of one. It is no use quoting statistics. Women, even in proportion to their numbers, would probably come very well out of any statistical examination of the data so far as they can be obtained. The only true test would be to take the percentage of accidents per man and woman driver *in relation to the number of miles driven.*

***

Obviously, to drive, say, 1,000 miles in a year with perhaps only one mishap is not so good as driving 20,000 miles with perhaps two. To draw a fair comparison we need to work out all accidents as a percentage of the "man-miles" and the "woman-miles" driven. And this takes no account of the numberless incidents of bad driving by both sexes which pass off without incident! In this connection it is interesting to note what occurred in the women's London-Exeter trial, which was run a month or two ago. This trial did seem to indicate a lower standard of driving experience than is to be found among men. The women who took part were not "occasional" drivers; they were enthusiasts. They followed much the same course as the M.C.C. event, and the trial was regulated by very similar conditions. The competitors' performances, however, did not benefit by comparison.

***

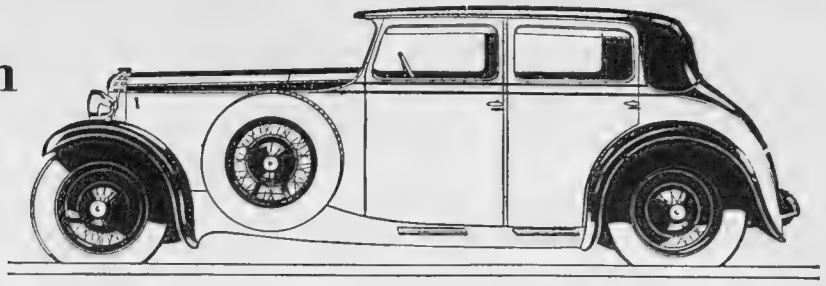
We are told that women have no mechanical sense; and some critics go so far as to imply that God did not mean women to be drivers at all. On the other hand, it is regrettably true that some of my own sex are plainly defying the intentions of Nature in this regard. Frankly, you cannot generalise in this way, because if you decide that the woman driver ought to be forbidden the use of the roads, the next one you come upon will make you feel a novice by comparison. In short, you can no more generalise about women motorists than you can about wives.

The Prince of Wales leaving the Queen Alexandra Military Hospital at Millbank after opening a new ward. The car in which he is being driven is a 20·9 h.p. Crossley Limousine

An impartial opinion of the NEW

Daimler

"25"



The following is an abstract of the "Autocar's" report, 27th September, 1929.

". . . . Embodies the cream of the special, mechanical principles that have made the Company famous. . . . A car of maximum service requiring minimum attention . . . perfectly delightful to drive . . . admirable steering . . . the car can be placed nicely on fast curves, for it holds the road well. . . .

The suspension . . . of fore-and-aft pitching there is surprisingly little, nor is there side sway. There is no suggestion, however, of tight shock-absorbers, no sharp bouncing, and yet the car still remains happy when driven fast . . . 65 m.p.h. or more . . . Acceleration on top gear is exceedingly rapid. From a standing start *on top gear* a speed of 50 m.p.h. can be attained in 23 seconds . . . gear changing is reduced to a minimum in traffic.

Ability to climb hills on top gear . . . a gradient of 1 in 9½ approached at 12 to 15 m.p.h. was surmounted in top gear at 40 m.p.h.

Many interesting points of the construction . . . all auxiliaries really accessible . . . ball-bearing controls make a surprising improvement . . . the gear lever is long and comes comfortably to the hand . . . the accelerator pedal is of a new type . . . very comfortable to the foot . . . the car is definitely progressive. . . ."

BY APPOINTMENT

STRATTON-INSTONE LTD.

Official Daimler Distributors

40, Berkeley Street, W. 27, Pall Mall, S.W.

Also at BRIGHTON BOURNEMOUTH BRISTOL BIRMINGHAM MANCHESTER LEEDS

PLAYTIME at The PICCADILLY HOTEL

★

GALA NIGHT EVERY THURSDAY

Extension of Licence till 2 a.m.

Telephone: Regent 0160

★

LOUIS XIV RESTAURANT

Diner Dansant 15/6 + Souper Dansant 12/6

Special Theatre Dinner (6.30-8) 8/6

CABARET

10 p.m. & Midnight

Dancing 9.30 till 2 a.m.

THE NEW PICCADILLY PLAYERS

(Leader: Al Starita)

SUNDAY: Diner Dansant 10/6

Dancing 9-12.

PICCADILLY GRILL

Dinner 8/6. Evening Dress not essential

CABARET

10.30 & 11.30

Dancing 9.30 till 2 a.m.

Sunday 9-12

THE PICCADILLY GRILL BAND

(Leader: Jerry Hoey)

PLAYTIME AT THE PICCADILLY HOTEL!

THE BROKEN FAN (*continued from page 664*)

tate. She must do it while the courage of jealousy, of despair, upheld her. She could not go on with life, could not hold Wolfe to her. It was impossible.

She went swiftly, her veil floating about her, to the door of the corridor. A steward was passing. She said, thickly:

"Send—send—I mean—bring—a glass of Benedictine to me, on the deck. I am faint."

He glanced with curiosity at the ashen mask of her face. "Yes, madame."

He turned away.

She swept back to the darkness of the deck. Her heart had failed her. She must have a few moments more. She would drink the Benedictine, and that would renew her courage. One's life could not be taken with such careless swiftness. It was too cruel. A glass of Benedictine. A farewell drink to her soul. She paced up and down the deck, the mixed races within her crying out their memories of the past. Vividly she saw scenes from her childhood in Athens, in Bucharest, in Paris. She saw scenes from her married life with Friedland, who had given her luxury, given her power that had brought her to nothing but this. She could bear her life no longer.

The steward appeared before her with the glass on a little tray. She took it from him, avoiding his eyes, and turned away.

A shaft of light from a window awoke a dark gleam in the liqueur. She drank it and set the empty glass on the tea-waggon.

WHAT was she going to do next? Her eyes moved blankly from the bright squares of the window to the black expanse of the sea. She felt confused. Timidly she moved toward a window and looked in. The delirious medley of music and voices had ceased. The orchestra was playing a slow, rhythmic waltz full of sensuous melancholy. There was only one pair of dancers on the floor. This was Wolfe and the girl. The others had become onlookers, while they moved rhythmically, as one body, oblivious to all but themselves.

It was enough. She could do it now. One by one she snapped the ivory sticks of the fan. It lay like a broken-winged tropical bird in her hands. Clutching it, she moved steadily to the door of the corridor and beckoned to the steward.

"Go to Mr. Wolfe," she said, "the tall gentleman dancing. Tell him to come to me. At once."

She was outside the window at the moment when the music stopped and the steward reached Wolfe's side. She saw his startled look, saw him withdraw quickly from the girl—waited for no more. She was shaking from head to foot. She rushed to the side of the ship. In a moment he would be here, tall, full of life and strength, her lover, so soon to be shocked by the tragedy of her death.

She felt that deep tremor of the ship. Far below she saw the curling half-circle of the foam, like an opening fan.

She dropped her fan to the deck. There, on that spot, he should find it.

THE sweet wind from the shore of Spain strengthened. It beat across the sea with its message of Spring, of life in a lovely land. The ship quivered, full of life, as though eager to reach the port. Her hands clutched the cool moist wood of the side. It vibrated under her fingers, full of strong, subdued movement. The waves curled and uncurled, throwing up their foam. The wind blew against her body, caressing it.

She saw Wolfe's figure framed a moment in the doorway, then he strode eagerly down the deck towards her. His face was in darkness, but his figure was that of her moving, breathing lover, full of life. Behind that silk robe was the deep chest from where came the voice that she loved.

He drew near. There was not a second to lose. She bent, and snatched up the fan.

"What is it?" he asked, his voice full with anxiety. She ran to him and pressed herself against his body.

"Oh, sweetheart, I am so upset!" she sobbed. "See! I have broken my darling fan!"

M. DE LA R.

"THE INVASION"

(Devon and Somerset Staghounds)

A FINE PRINT IN COLOURS AFTER THE ORIGINAL PICTURE BY

LIONEL EDWARDS, R.I.,

has now been issued by THE SPORTING GALLERY.

REMARQUE PROOFS (limited to 25 only) .. £3:3:0

ARTIST'S PROOFS (limited to 150 only) .. £1:11:6

The actual size of the print is 15 inches by 10 inches.

Another Devon and Somerset picture after Lionel Edwards published in the same editions as the above) is—

"TARR STEPS."

(Huntsman, Harbourer and Hounds crossing the Barle.)

To be obtained from all Printsellers, or by post (inland registered postage, 1/- extra) from—

THE SPORTING GALLERY,

32, King Street, Covent Garden, LONDON, W.C.2.

JOVIAL XMAS & NEW YEAR FESTIVITIES

AT

Great Fosters,

THE HOME OF QUEEN ELIZABETH,

EGHAM,

In the County of Surrey.

The Accommodation and Entertainments offered will differ altogether from those provided in any other hotel.

Terms: 2 gns. per day incl.; except Period Suites.

Tel.: Egham 444. *Programme from Manager.*

WEIRD STORIES

Now Ready

A most entertaining book of Mystery and the Occult, containing more than sixty short stories of absorbing interest relating weird personal experiences, all written by responsible people in good faith.

200 PAGES IN CLOTH-BOUND COVER

PRICE PER COPY

2/6

(Postage 4d. extra)

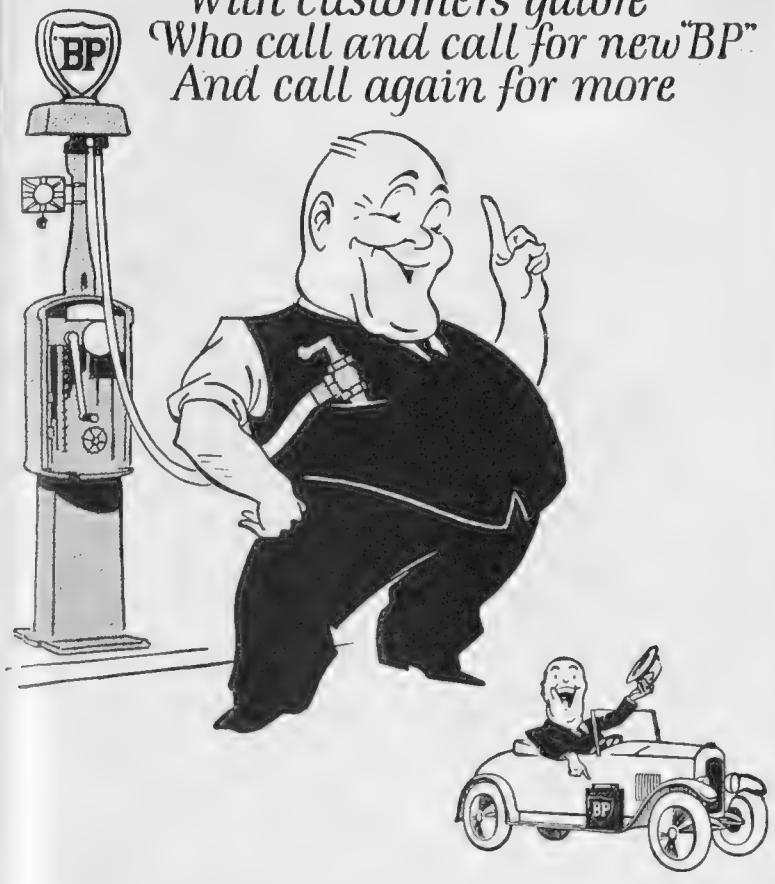
Order with Remittance to be sent to—

ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS LIMITED,

INVERESK HOUSE, 346, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.2

The New 'BP' from Crude to Car

Here is the "BP" dealer
With customers galore
Who call and call for new "BP"
And call again for more



Like his customers the "BP" dealer is happy; for he recognises that the new "BP" is the better petrol. He has proved it to be the best selling motor spirit. It has made his customers happy, and happy customers are the backbone of business. He is so enthusiastic about the new "BP" that he never ceases to recommend it. He knows he is selling a petrol which is helping to build his reputation for quality. You find "BP" dealers on every road. Go to the "BP" dealer for your petrol. Fill at the pump with the shield-shaped globe. Ask him what he thinks of the new "BP." Try it for yourself and you will endorse his opinion.

The New "BP"

The Happy Motorist

ANGLO-PERSIAN OIL CO. LTD

British Petroleum Co. Ltd., Britannic House, Moorgate, E.C.2. Distributing Organisation.

THE BETTER PETROL

Ronson—the Right Lighter

Everyone wants a Ronson

Ronson—the enviable Lighter. Elegant and shapely . . infallible in action . . impeccable in taste.

Slender, yet sturdy . . . built like a twenty-guinea watch . . . RONSON—the RIGHT Lighter.

A Ronson is always welcome . . .
. . . a magnificent gift.

Gold, Silver, Shagreen, Chromium Plate and a wide range of beautiful Leathers from 21/-. Sold by good Jewellers, Stores and Tobacco Shops in models for her handbag or his pocket.

Ronson Lighter

The Ronson Art Metal Co. Ltd., St. John's Factory, High Street, S.W. 11

DOGS

THE BEST for NEXT WEEK By "The Kennelman"

With only a week to run that Christmas - present business wants settling ek dum. Nine-tenths of the nicest homes have Dogs in 'em, and that makes doggy presents a safe choice. From leads and collars, brushes and combs to kennels and stores of assorted biscuit foods, the list of doggy requisites offers endless variety. The illustrated catalogues of the big caterers, Spillers, of 40, St. Mary Axe, E.C.3, and Spratts, of 24, Fenchurch Street, are full of good suggestions. You can get useful guidance from the Free Information Bureau, Jacob Street, Bermondsey, in all doggy matters. Membership of the Tail-Waggers' Club (37, Temple Chambers, E.C.4), though costing only 7*s.* 6*d.*, makes a gift of all-the-year-round value.

If the chosen present is to be a Dog, pup or grown, look not to shops, but to breeders, for you want a Dog who's a person, not a piece of merchandise. Every breed has its club (addresses can be had from the Kennel Club, 84, Piccadilly), and they will furnish names of breeders in your own district, so that you can choose your Dog on his native heath, and a lot of useful knowledge with him. Insist on getting a written diet sheet with his pedigree. Then there will be no upset in the change of homes such as results from incorrect feeding. For the right homes the well-chosen Dog is the best and most interesting of gifts; not a doubt of it.

Photopress

Miss Mullinger, the daughter of the well-known trainer. She is seen with one of her father's charges at Wembley, where the second anniversary of greyhound racing has just been celebrated

To just what extent it's affected the likes o' me I really don't know, but it s a fact that the number of kennel-*maids* employed in Britain has doubled itself many times since the War; and, especially where the similar breeds are concerned—Dogs, not wenches, please—most of them have done very well for themselves and the kennels. The life isn't a rest cure, but for a healthy girl who loves animals and out-of-doors it's better: a jolly good life, full of activity, interest and variety, with plenty of scope for personality, and, as a rule, a cheery, sporting sort of home circle.

But in most jobs there's room for a grouse—for those inclined that way; and just now there's a deal of talk going on about hours and pay and time off, and the need of a trade union, etc. Well, girls will be girls, and it's not for me to criticise 'em; but my own notion is you can't rear puppies or run kennels on trade union lines, any more than you could a nursery; not if your heart's in the job; and if it isn't you'll get no results worth having.

But what about the Women's Farm and Garden Association, of Park Street, Upper Baker Street, W.? A solidly established show, by all accounts. It might be an all-round gain for Dog-dom if a special kennel-maids' branch were to be formed as soon as possible.

"Mistress has gone to get your

MELOX"

You may have to leave your dog behind when you go shopping, but even so, don't forget his Melox. Melox is best for any dog because it's the perfectly balanced diet which keeps him always thoroughly fit and well. And you won't have to coax your dog to eat Melox—you'll find he likes it

There's Melox Concentrated Meal (the all-round diet) and Melox Marvels (the little health biscuits). And for a change of diet, there is nothing to equal Buffalo Bars

There are also spurious imitations of Melox and Melox Marvels—be careful to avoid them

Write at once to W. G. Clarke & Sons (1929) Ltd., Thomas Street, London, E.14, if you have any difficulty in obtaining supplies

Trade Mark

MELOX DOG FOODS

Give Melox Meal in the mornings & Melox Marvels at night

Melox and Melox Marvels

Stuarts

The NATIONAL DOG FOODS

Give your dog a crisp, meaty SPRATT'S biscuit to-day. Watch him crunch and enjoy it. Think of the good it does for his teeth, his digestion—his general health! You KNOW he's healthy if you insist on SPRATT'S. The name and trademark X is your guarantee.

32-PAGE DOG MAGAZINE FREE

Simply send a postcard for your free copy of a magazine full of splendid dog stories, articles, dog lore—and profusely illustrated—to:

SPRATT'S PATENT LTD., 24 5, Fenchurch Street, London, E.C. 3.

SPRATT'S MEAT-FIBRINE DOG FOODS

Within the Reach of All

CLEAR, healthy skin and soft, lustrous hair are your best assets. They are so easy to lose through neglect, yet so easy to retain it you will only use Cuticura Preparations every day. The Soap cleanses, the Ointment heals and the Talcum imparts a pleasing fragrance.

Soap 1s. Ointment 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d. Talcum 1s. 3d. Sold everywhere.

For sample each address: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 31, Banner Street, London, E. C. 1.

CANDLES AS GIFTS

"NELL GWYNN" Candles make welcome and inexpensive gifts. They are packed in handy boxes containing two or more candles. You can choose from any of ten exquisite models in thirty-six brilliant hues. For burning on your own dining table, we specially recommend "Nell Gwynn" Antique. These taper gracefully, burn steadily and retain their beauty to the last. Be the room what it may, it can be made more appealing and alluring with "Nell Gwynn" Decorative Candles.

FIELD'S ALSO MAKE

"Our Nell"
4d. Per TABLET
or 1/- A 3-TABLET BOX

A Toilet Soap, Fragrant Perfume and Complexion Cream in one.

You really should try it.

FREE: A booklet, "Flights of Other Days" will be sent post free on request to J. C. & J. Field, Ltd., Dept. "Y," London, S.E.1. Established 164- in the reign of Charles the 1st.

FIELD'S

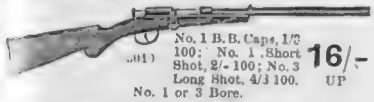
"NELL GWYNN"

Solid Dyed Candles

FOR BURNING AND DECORATING FROM 9d. PER BOX.

Aldwych

PROTECT YOUR CROPS
SHOT GUNS for GARDEN, ORCHARD & FARM



No. 1 B.B. Caps, 1/3 100; No. 1 Short Shot, 2/- 100; No. 3 Long Shot, 4/3 100. No. 1 or 3 Bore. 16/- UP

Will not damage Trees. No licence required in own ground. Send for complete list. *Mention B. Liberal terms to trade.*

MIDLAND GUN CO., Bath St., BIRMINGHAM

NICE
GRAND HOTEL O'CONNOR
GIRAUDY
Open all the year.
200 BEDROOMS — 100 BATHROOMS
Private telephone in each room.

SNAPPY LYRICS and SONGS urgently required for Winter Season.

Send or bring MSS. for publication (Dept. A. 222), Peter Derek, Ltd., Music Publishers, 83, New Oxford St., London, W.

"TWO-YEAR-OLD AT A CANTER"

BRONZE BY RENÉ PARIS

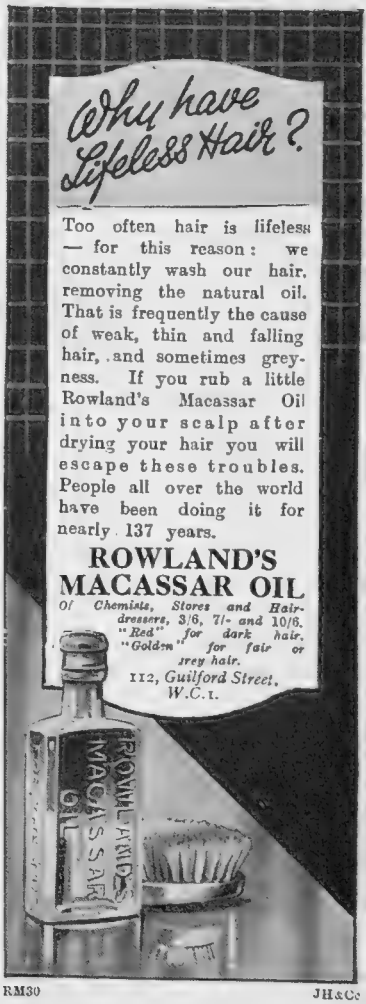
Price £21 . 0 . 0

The life and movement in this study of a two-year-old in action are characteristic of the nervous force which marks the work of the brilliant French sculptor RENÉ PARIS. The extreme height of this bronze is 7¼ inches, and it is mounted on a marble base measuring 10 inches long. A work of art for every sportsman.

An example of this and other sporting bronzes can be seen at The Sporting Gallery.

Obtainable in this country only from The Sporting Gallery, by whom orders will be executed in strict rotation. Price £21 . 0 . 0; packing and postage (Inland) 5/- extra.

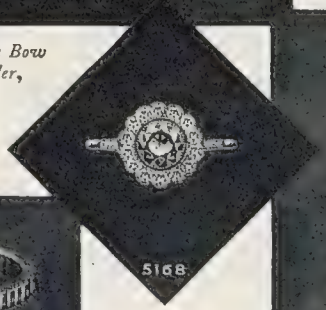
THE SPORTING GALLERY,
32, King Street, Covent Garden, LONDON, W.C.2



4539. *Exclusive design of Ciro Diamonds exquisitely set in platinette.* £1·1·0

4346. *Beautifully made Bow brooch for hat or shoulder, of platinette closely set with Ciro Diamonds.* £1·1·0

731. *Selected Ciro Pearl on platinette bar studded throughout with Ciro Diamonds. Engraved sides.* £1·1·0



5168. *Charming Cluster ring mounted with Ciro Diamonds.* £1·1·0

1230. *Exclusive design. Ciro Pearls tastefully mounted with Ciro Diamonds.* £1·1·0

70. *Choice Earrings of selected Ciro Pearls and Diamonds, mounted in platinette.* £1·1·0

5189. *Fine Ciro Sapphire and Diamonds mounted in gold and platinette.* £1·1·0

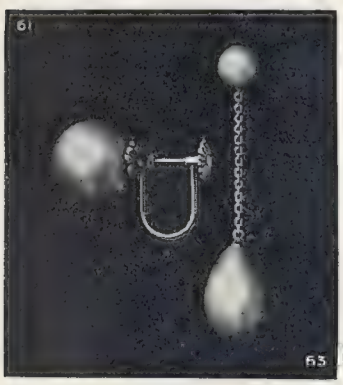
546. *Beautiful cross-over ring with Ciro Pearls and Diamonds set in gold and platinette.* £1·1·0

5195 *and* 5196. *Always fashionable Eternity Rings of brilliant or baguette-cut Ciro Diamonds.* £1·1·0 each.

Render unto Beauty the things that are beautiful. You will find them in scores of alluring gift forms at the Ciro Salons—necklets and earrings, brooches, bracelets and rings, of Ciro pearls or sparkling Ciro gems—each designed with the taste and executed with the skill that distinguish the greatest triumphs of the modern jewellers' art.

OUR UNIQUE OFFER

Anything on this page that you would like you can have for a guinea. We will refund the price in full if after a fortnight's wear your choice is found to be unsuitable.



61 *and* 63. *Earrings of selected Ciro Pearls on solid gold mounts.* £1·1·0

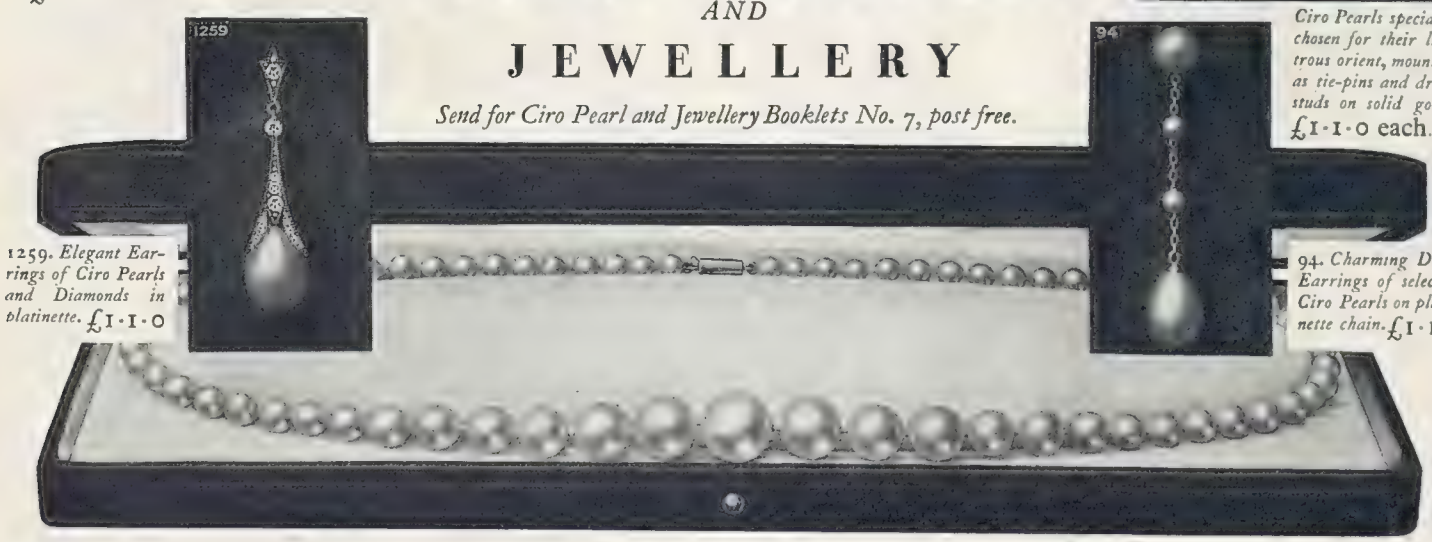
Ciro Pearls

AND

JEWELLERY

Send for Ciro Pearl and Jewellery Booklets No. 7, post free.

Ciro Pearls specially chosen for their lustrous orient, mounted as tie-pins and dress studs on solid gold. £1·1·0 each.



1259. *Elegant Earrings of Ciro Pearls and Diamonds in platinette.* £1·1·0

94. *Charming Drop Earrings of selected Ciro Pearls on platinette chain.* £1·1·0

Photographic reproduction of the marvellous Ciro Pearl necklet, 16 inches long, complete with gold clasp and presentation case. £1·1·0 *post free.*

CIRO PEARLS LTD. *(Dept. 7)* 178 REGENT STREET & 48 OLD BOND STREET, LONDON, W.

CITY: 120 Cheapside, E.C.	MANCHESTER: 14 St. Ann's Sq.	LIVERPOOL: 25 Church St.	GLASGOW: 95 Buchanan St
LEEDS: 38 Briggate.	BIRMINGHAM: 121 New St.	SHEFFIELD: 23 Fargate.	EDINBURGH: *at* Jenners
DUBLIN: *at* Switzers	BRISTOL: *at* J. F. Taylor, Ltd.	PARIS: 20 Rue de la Paix	BERLIN: 106 Leipzigerstrasse

GEORGE WHITELAW'S WHO'S ZOO—No. 3

In this, the third of his new series of caricatures, George Whitelaw has taken that popular music-hall and cabaret artist Miss Gwen Farrar as his victim. It must not, however, be imagined that Miss Farrar is a "quack," for she is one of the most popular performers of the day

Give them
CRAVEN "A"
again this Christmas

THE QUALITY
Cigarettes that
NEVER VARY

HANDSOME RICH RED METAL BOXES FOR CHRISTMAS
150 for 7/6 100 for 5/- 50 for 2/6

MADE SPECIALLY TO PREVENT SORE THROATS. CARRERAS LTD., 141 YEARS' REPUTATION FOR QUALITY

FEMININE FANCIES

A PAGE OF INTERESTING SUGGESTIONS FOR WOMEN

During the Christmas festivities it is essential that one should feel at one's best. A visit to Francis, 3, Hanover Square, will ensure this, for his artistic coiffures inspire self-confidence. Above is a charming style for white hair

(Above) Afternoon dresses are important. Worrall velvet, in a new printed design, has been used for this attractive model. It is exceptionally light and practically uncrushable

(In centre) A soft riding felt from Scott's, of 1, Old Bond Street, whose reputation for all types of sports hats is an enviable one

(Above) A very practical Burberry skiing suit in green retniw, which is windproof and snow resisting. The matching hat has a brim which shields the eyes from sun-glare

(On left) From the National Fur Store, 193, Brompton Road, comes this inexpensive and fashionably modelled moleskin coat

In creating "Ashes of Carnations" Bourjois have introduced a delightful perfume between light flower odours and heavy Eastern scents. There is a complete range of toiletries impregnated with this subtle fragrance

A beautiful but inexpensive sable fitch stole, with luxurious double ends trimmed with tails. It comes from the City Fur Store, 64, St. Paul's Churchyard, where may be found varied furs which would make delightful presents

The traditional "white" Christmas is a time for warm slippers. These come from Thierry, 70, Regent Street, and are of blue glacé kid, warmly lined, and bordered with soft fur. There are many other models to choose from

GIFT SUGGESTIONS

Which Will Solve Family Problems

Here is a splendid gift for a man. A coloured attaché case containing three liqueur glasses and bottles of Bols Cherry Brandy, White Curacao, Dry Orange Curacao and Kummel. When empty the case can be used as a gramophone record carrier

A charming fur felt hat from Robert Heath, 37, Knightsbridge. It has an uneven brim, and is simply trimmed with a band of folded ribbon. Bird brooches in natural feathers are a novel gift suggestion

An His Master's Voice gramophone in a handsome oak or mahogany cabinet. It is fitted with the latest H.M.V. exponential tone chamber and other refinements of mechanism giving perfect reproduction. The range includes portables and electrical instruments

ELECTRIC LIGHTING

DRAKE & GORHAM, LTD.,

36, Grosvenor Gardens, London, S.W. 1

Also at

MANCHESTER, GLASGOW, EXETER & WINCHESTER.

Recent Examples of DINING ROOM, DRAWING ROOM, and BEDROOM LIGHTING.

Subsequent advertisements will illustrate Cooking, Heating and Hot Water Supply.

Write for our Catalogue No. 40.

Let the "Great Eight" Help You When You Go to Paris and Berlin

AT the Paris Offices of "THE BYSTANDER," "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS," "THE GRAPHIC," "THE SPHERE," "THE SKETCH," "THE TATLER," "BRITANNIA AND EVE," and "THE ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS," 65 & 67, Avenue des Champs Elysées, and at Berlin, 211, Kurfürstendamm, there is a comfortable Reading Room where current and back copies of all the "GREAT EIGHT" publications may be read. In addition, advice and information will gladly be given free of charge on hotels, travel, amusements, shops, and the despatch of packages to all countries throughout the world.

Our Advertisement Agents for France, Belgium and Germany are the Agence Dorland, who should be addressed (regarding French and Belgian business) at 65 & 67, Avenue des Champs Elysées, Paris, VIII^e, and at 211, Kurfürstendamm, Berlin, W.15, regarding German business.

For Switzerland and Italy our Advertisement Agents are the Agence Havas, who should be addressed at 4, Place du Molard, Geneva.

Delight for the Little Folk —

Ensure the success of your Children's Party by serving CHIVERS' Jellies. The sparkling colours and real fruit flavours are irresistibly tempting to old and young alike. Send for Free Illustrated Recipe Folder to Dept. A 7

CHIVERS & SONS LTD., HISTON, CAMBRIDGE.

Chivers' Jellies

139

South for Sunshine

to laze or to learn

SOME tours aim unerringly for the lazy spots and others for the historic places. Still others persuade you to be idle here and studious there. They're all products of American Express Travel Service, its business being to make tours to match moods, and always to see to your comfort. Suggestions:—

Egypt, 4 *weeks*.....*from* £60
Winter Sports, 2 *weeks*...*from* £15
Algeria, 17 *days*.....*from* £48
Riviera & Italy, 3 *weeks from* £40

Write Desk "H" for details

AMERICAN EXPRESS

6 Haymarket.....London, S.W.1
79 Bishopsgate.....London, E.C.2

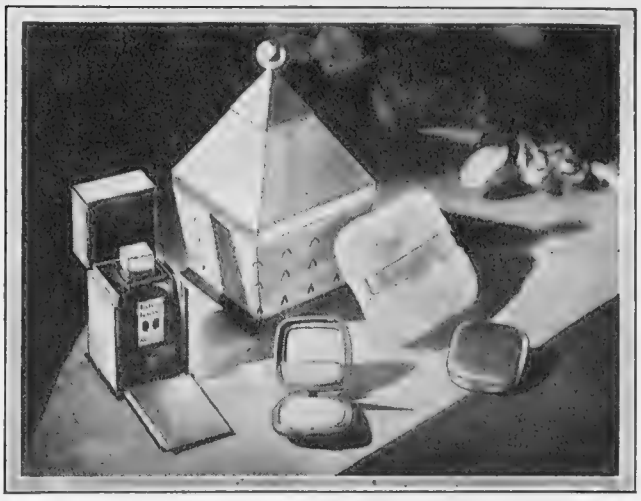
Offices throughout the World

Blake Studios

A "Christmas Box" containing five sample bottles of Findlater's famous ports or sherries

The Spice of Life

Christmas is a season which provides many pleasurable novelties. The house of Findlater, Mackie, Todd and Co. are this year making a particularly attractive offer. For the modest sum of £1 3s., which should be sent to Findlater House, 92, Wigmore Street, W., they will immediately despatch sample bottles of their Crown, Sceptre, Mitre, Anchor, and Treble Diamond ports, or Full Golden, Medium Full, Pale Dry, Dry Club, and "Christmas Carol" sherry. So interesting a gift would inevitable be greatly appreciated.



Underwood

In Helena Rubinstein's salons many novel gift suggestions may be found

On right: a bottle of Antiquary whisky, which has a rare and distinctive flavour

Fragrant Memories

Personal gifts are particularly gratifying to women. Photographed on this page is a quaint red and gold pyramid box of Enchante powder which comes from Helena Rubinstein, 24, Grafton Street, W. The neat little compact, which contains powder, rouge, and an unbreakable mirror, is available in Chinese red, jade, or black enamel, with lipsticks in cases to match. Or, for those who prefer it, there is a silvery hued sifter powder-box. The bottle of Tabac Russe perfume would be a fragrant token of good wishes.

Respected Old Age

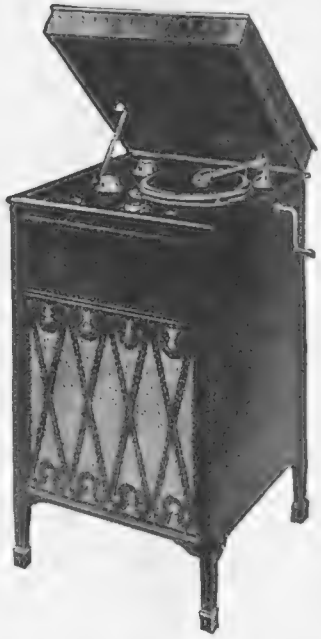
A whisky of rare distinction is The Antiquary, which has a flavour that wins universal approval and a reputation amongst those who count as connoisseurs of liqueur whiskies. It is not yet to be found anywhere and everywhere, but has to be sought out at restaurants and hotels where unusual quality and distinction is appreciated. If unable to obtain it locally apply to Messrs. J. and W. Hardie, of 4, Picardy Place, Edinburgh. The price is only 12*s.* 6*d.* per bottle.

ANNOUNCING

The new TRUVOX
BABY GRAND RADIO-GRAMOPHONE

Perfect Purity of Tone and Ample Volume, Wide Range Selectivity, Attractive Appearance, Easy to Operate, Low Price.

PRICE
£33 - 15s.
Including Marconi Royalties



SPECIFICATION:

Valve Types: All Mullard. H.F PM14.
Detector: PM4DX, L.F. PM4.
Total Anode Current: 13 m/a average.
Total Filament Current: ·3 amps.
Total Anode Volts: 120-150.
Wave-length Range: 200-560 and 920-2,000 Metres.
Grid Bias Volts: 9.
Number of Tuning Controls: 2.
Loud-Speaker Type: 72-in. Logarithmic Horn
Filament Accumulator: 4v., 20/40 PH.
H.T. Battery: 120-150v., double capacity.
Motor: 12-in. Table. Single Spring.
Incorporating the famous "Truvox" Exponential Horn 72-in. Air Column.

CALIBRATION TABLE:

Station	Aerial	Anode
London	47	47
Daventry 5GB	76	75
Daventry 5XX	55	55
Radio Paris	66	70
Hilversum	18	27
Buda-Pesth	91	88
Huizen	75	80
Vienna	84	82
Goteborg	39	40
Turin	27	30
Almeria	21·5	23
Cologne	13	17
Kalundborg	34	35
Munich	87	85

For full particulars apply to any Radio or Music Dealer, or to

UNIVERSAL GRAMOPHONE AND RADIO COMPANY LIMITED

Ryland Road, Prince of Wales Road, Kentish Town, N.W.1
'PHONE: HAMPSTEAD 0226.

West End Show and Audition Rooms: **149-151, REGENT ST., W.1**

HIRE PURCHASE
IF DESIRED
£6
FIRST PAYMENT
£2 - 15s.
Per Month for 11 Months

XMAS 1929

Give a length of one of COURTAULDS' Dress and Lingerie Fabrics. Useful and Practical.

THE Coatees and simple close-fitting frocks which are the fashion this Season offer a wide scope for the clever needlewoman at home. Just how easily you may bring style and variety into all your new dresses and lingerie will be proved by seeing the new weaves and designs in COURTAULDS' Dress and Lingerie FABRICS. Rich crêpes, various blends of Rayon and Wool, delightful printed Fabrics in all sorts of textures .... these are but a few of the delights now ready in the shops. Fabric buying is so simple and pleasant this way. All liability for goodness of yarn, fastness of colour and endurance of bloom and beauty is cheerfully accepted by the Manufacturers—COURTAULDS. The name is on the selvedge.

ALWAYS ASK FOR

Courtaulds' Dress and Lingerie Fabrics

obtainable from leading Drapers & Stores everywhere. If any difficulty, please write Courtaulds Ltd. (Dept F.21), 16, St. Martin's-le-Grand, London, E.C.1, for name of nearest Retailer and descriptive literature

Courtaulds' Dress and Lingerie Fabrics

the fabrics that please.

All the fabrics named below are produced from Courtaulds' finest Rayon Yarns.

"Luvisca" (REGISTERED)

Silk-like, durable, and ideal for Jumpers, Lingerie, Children's wear, etc. 37/38" wide, Per yd.
Striped Designs **3/3** Plain Shades & Self Checks **3/6**

"Delysia"

Daintiness itself for present-day Underwear and Frocks. The textile success of the year.
37/38" wide, **3/11½d.** Per yard.

"Courgette" (REGISTERED)

A delightful Crêpe Suède fabric, satisfying to the eye and pleasing to the touch.
36/37" wide, ~~6/11d.~~ **5/11** Per yd.

San-Toy Printed Fabrics (Registered)

Lovely colours and fascinating designs for the lady of taste, yet moderate in price.

"Clytie" REGD SATIN

A luxury fabric at a moderate price, wonderfully durable in wear.
37/38" wide, **4/11d.** Per yard.

"Courcain" REGD

A Rayon and Wool Marocain. Thoroughly dependable and hard-wearing.
38/39" wide, **4/11½d.** Per yard.

"Viscolaine" REGD

THE NEW POPULAR-PRICED LINGERIE FABRIC.
Ask to see patterns.

"Xantha" (REGISTERED)

The standard knitted fabric for Lingerie, beautifully soft and durable.
48/49" wide, **5/11d.** Per yard.

Delicate Art

Many pitfalls await those who attempt to select gifts for fastidious women. A perfectly safe choice is any of Bronnley's well-known preparations, for they appeal to all those who have an instinctive appreciation of what is good. For instance, a gift box containing two tablets of Ess Viotto soap and a bottle of Ess Viotto, which will keep the hands in perfect condition, and delicately perfume them, would assuredly be warmly welcomed. It costs only 4s. Then there is Bronnley's bath soap and their bath salts, which are scented with all the popular floral odours. "Blue Skies" is the name of their newest perfume, which is deservedly enjoying a tremendous vogue.

A decorative gift case containing two tablets of Bronnley's soap and a bottle of Ess Viotto for the hands

A Splendid Custom

Certain Christmas gifts there are which tradition has so hallowed that they will be kept for all time. Of this type, good whisky, surely, stands pre-eminent. Sanderson's Vat 69 is blended with genius and mellowed with age. Quality is assured because the proprietors hold their own supplies of Highland malt and grain whiskies, from which Vat 69 is blended. It is always presented to the public in a form worthy of its quality. The very bottles, beautifully and uniquely shaped, finished with a silk ribbon and wax seal, provide a touch of aristocratic distinction which the contents do everything to endorse. For the festive season they are bedded in threes, in sixes, and in dozens.

Christmas Delicacies

A very timely suggestion comes from W. and R. Jacob—makers of the renowned Jacob's Cream Crackers. This firm specialises also in delicious "fancy" biscuits, cakes, and all sorts of good things that are especially seasonable just now. There are Jacob's chocolate biscuits; iced biscuits; rich plum cakes; candied fruits—a splendid variety. They are all packed attractively in special gift boxes, alluringly designed and painted; or in novel cartons, such as the "magic wheel" money box, a novelty fortune-telling toy packed with dainties that will specially delight the kiddies.

Gifts which Last

Those who have still to solve the problem of lasting gifts would do well to send for the very interesting and profusely illustrated catalogue which has just been issued by Mappin and Webb, 156-162, Oxford Street, 172, Regent Street, and 2, Queen Victoria Street, mentioning the name of this paper. In it are shown diamond bracelets costing £350, and very attractive handbags which are priced at one guinea, with a whole host of original and useful suggestions in between.

Sanderson's Vat 69 is a great favourite among those whose selective faculty is well developed

"Dry Madeira" is THE best Appetiser.

IF you want QUALITY, insist on Exporters' Label

BE FASHIONABLE. DRINK "MADEIRA"

Your grandfathers drank it. THEY knew what was good.

Your Dinner Party is incomplete without a glass of MADEIRA at DESSERT.

6,000 feet a.s.l. The Heart of the Grisons. 3,500 Beds.

AROSA.

For Ski-ing Sunshine and the best Snow.

THE BYSTANDER

INVERESK HOUSE, 346, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.2.

Telephone: Temple Bar 8020

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

For 12 months. *Including Christmas No.*		For 6 months.		For 3 months.	
U.K.	£3 3 0	U.K.	£1 11 6	U.K.	15s. 9d.
CANADA ..	£3 1 0	CANADA ..	£1 10 6	CANADA ..	15s. 3d.
ABROAD ..	£3 7 6	ABROAD ..	£1 13 9	ABROAD ..	17s. 0d.

In all cases including postage.

POSTAGE RATES:

INLAND, 1½d. CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND, 1½d.

FOREIGN, 3d.

FURNITURE

SECOND-HAND HIGH-CLASS MODERN ENGLISH AND CONTINENTAL.—FINE REPRODUCTIONS, GENUINE ANTIQUES, AND WORKS OF ART. Removed for convenience of Sale from numerous West End Mansions, Villa at Nice, and various sources, including many items from the following important Collections:—The PRINCESS PALEY (Paley Palace), LADY PINK (decd.), Mary Anna, DUCHESS of ABERCORN (decd.), third EARL of DURHAM, K.G. (decd.).

150 COMPLETE BED ROOMS, including 36 SOLID OAK CLUB BED-ROOM SUITES with full panel Bedsteads and mattresses, offered at £5 10s. set.

SUITES in Walnut, Mahogany, Lacquer, Satinwood, Enamel in English and Continental styles up to 350gns. Many originally costing over double.

GENUINE ANTIQUE FOUR-POST BEDS. Tallboy and shaped-front chests, corner washstands with pewter and brass fittings, Wig stands, Toilet Mirrors, Sofa Tables, Bow Front Wardrobes and Dressing Tables, 5,000 CARPETS AND RUGS, including Wilton, Axminster, Turkey, Persian, Chinese, Aubusson, etc. A quantity of pile carpet, offered at 2s. 9d. yard (could make up to required sizes), a large number of square carpets in various designs from £3 3s. each

THE DINING, RECEPTION ROOMS, LOUNGES, and LIBRARIES comprise a magnificent collection of Walnut, Mahogany, and Old Oak furniture in styles of Cromwellian, Queen Anne, Chippendale, Hepplewhite, and Adams, the small complete suites including sets of Chairs, Sideboard, Table, &c., offered for 10 guineas, the more elaborate sets ranging up to 300 guineas, many of these exquisite sets having cost over double the figure now asked to clear. Quantity of Cottage Wheelback Chairs at 5s.

SETTEES and LOUNGE EASY CHAIRS, in covered morocco leather, heavy woven art tapestries, rich silk and a large quantity covered plain art linen, all being of excellent quality and in most cases equal to new. SEVERAL SMALL LOUNGE EASY CHAIRS offered at 35s. each. Small-size LOUNGE EASY CHAIRS IN REAL HIDE 3gns. Larger size LOUNGE EASY CHAIRS from £4 17s. 6d. to 12gns. Well-made SOFTLY-SPRUNG CHESTERFIELD SETTEES 3gns. LARGE SIZE CHESTERFIELD AND OTHER SETTEES, many with loose down pillow seats and backs, from £7 15s. to 25gns.

A LARGE NUMBER OF PIANOFORTES by eminent makers, including fine tone Cramer in excellent condition 35gns. and Baby Grand 75gns.

OLD ENGLISH CHIMING GRANDFATHER and BRACKET CLOCKS. IMPORTANT COLLECTION of STATUARY, PICTURES, SILVER and SHEFFIELD PLATE; quantity of Fine Old Cut Glass. BED and TABLE LINENS. A LARGE QUANTITY OF OFFICE FURNITURE, including IRON SAFES, ROLL-TOP DESKS, PEDESTAL DESKS, BOOKCASES, &c., &c.

PHOTOGRAPHIC ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST FREE ON APPLICATION.

ON SALE DAILY, 9 till 7 (Thursdays close at 1 o'clock). Any item may be purchased separately, can remain warehoused free for 12 months, or delivered to any part. ANTIQUES FREE OF DUTY.

AT THE EXTENSIVE GALLERIES OF THE FURNITURE AND FINE ART DEPOSITORIES, LTD.

(By Royal Appointment to H.M. the King of Spain.)

PARK STREET, UPPER STREET, ISLINGTON, LONDON, N.1.

Omnibuses Nos. 144A, 43A, 143A, 143B, 4A, 19 and 30 pass the door. TRAIN FARES and CAB FARES ALLOWED TO ALL CUSTOMERS.

Within 10 minutes of West End.

'Phone. North 3580.

By Royal Appointment to H.M. the King of Spain.

TROUT

BRONZE BY GUSTAVE MARCHEGAY

Price £5.5.0

This engaging example of MARCHEGAY'S studies of fish in bronze is 4½ inches high at the tail and 5½ inches from nose to tail. It makes a singularly appropriate gift for every fisherman.

An example can be seen at The Sporting Gallery

Obtainable in this country only from The Sporting Gallery, by whom orders will be executed in strict rotation. Price £5.5.0: packing and postage (Inland) 5/- extra.

THE SPORTING GALLERY,
32, King Street, Covent Garden, LONDON, W.C.2.

THE NEW PERFUME BY

WORTH

PARIS: 7 Rue de la Paix

LONDON: 221 Regent Street and 3 Hanover Square

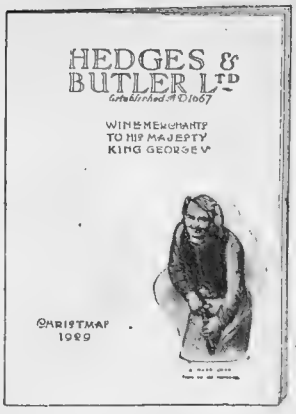
BIARRITZ: Au Carlton

CANNES: Sur la Croisette

Wholesale Distributing Agents:
DEBACQ & HARROP, 68 Newman Street, Oxford Street, London, W.1

Old Wines

A really complimentary gift would be a case of wine from the famous old house of Hedges and Butler, which was established in the year 1667, the business having been continuously carried on ever since by members of the same family. They have in their possession some 1800 Napoleon Brandy, Madeira from the cellar of the first Napoleon at the Tuileries, 1810 Vintage Port, and 1875 Old Brown Sherry from the cellars of Buckingham Palace. An invitation to visit their century-old cellars at 153, Regent Street, is extended to everybody who is interested, or a complete Christmas wine price list will be sent on application.



A case of wine from the famous old cellars of Hedges and Butler would be a flattering gift

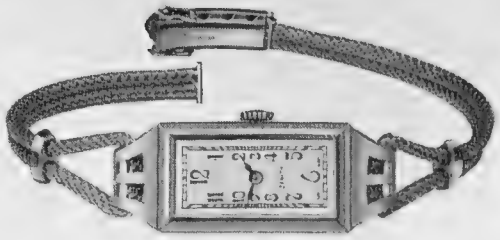
A Never-failing Light

A special feature of the Winchester Flashlight is the hook hanger which is used in place of the customary ring. This makes it easy, not only to carry the flashlight, but to employ it when no one is at hand to hold it for you. Particularly suitable for gift purposes is the series of Winchester de luxe Flashlights. Here are focusing searchlights and focusing spotlights, with hammered cases in gold, silver and copper plate and in ivory finish. Winchester unit batteries are furnished for all these lights, and they will also fit all standard flashlight cases.

The Winchester Flashlight is a sure friend in times of emergency

Decorative Accuracy

Zenith watches are recognised everywhere as timekeepers of exceptional excellence. Since 1926 they have held the record for accuracy at the National Physical Laboratory, Teddington, England, as well as at the Neuchâtel Horological Observatory. But it is not only their remarkable timekeeping that commends them to the buyer of gifts—it is the fascinating array of case designs, which are almost bewildering in their variety and beauty. The novel shapes in modern decorative effects, some of them in exquisite combinations of white and green and gold, set a new standard in elegance, as do their boudoir timepieces in silver, enamel, ivory and onyx. A complete catalogue, together with the name and address of the nearest Zenith dealer, will be sent on application to the Zenith Watch Company, 119, High Holborn, London, W.C.



Zenith watches have beautiful cases and are as decorative as they are accurate

For Hunting Folk

Those who are in search of a gift for a friend who hunts would do well to visit George Parker and Sons, 17-19, Upper St. Martin's Lane. One of their famous hunting whips, for instance, in best whalebone, with a plaited kangaroo handpart, makes a most acceptable present. It is moderately priced at three guineas, and is available in two weights, the lighter designed for ladies' use. The latter may, however, prefer a special whip, which is priced at 50s., and has a whalebone centre, the handle affording a wide choice of leathers, such as lizard or crocodile. Another excellent suggestion is a chamois-lined hunting canteen, containing a sandwich case, and a bayonet-top bottle. The price of this is only £3.

A hunting whip in whalebone with a plaited kangaroo handpart. From George Parker

"You won't find a more satisfying cigarette than CAPSTAN"

WILLS'S

CAPSTAN

NAVY CUT

CIGARETTES

Plain or Cork-Tipped

C.C.271

You're right...

but *you* didn't discover

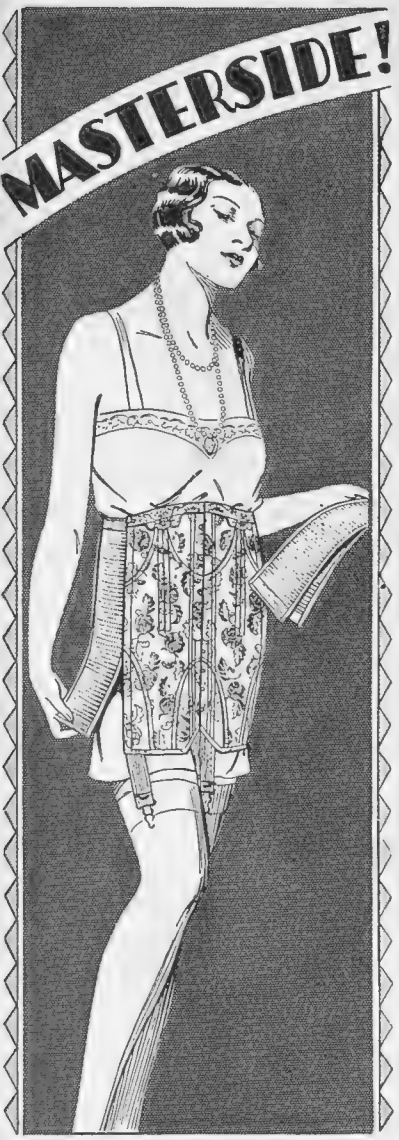
Dunville's

IRISH WHISKY

...why man, that was done years ago..... Dunville's has *always* been famous for its *true* whisky flavour

Just *taste* it !

D.A-W.7.



the only corset with replaceable elastic sections

Model 2503 (*Pat. appd. for, No.* 8258/1929).

Stretched sections of elastic may now be changed in a few moments, or may be removed easily and quickly for laundry purposes. The J.B. Masterside is a snug-fitting closed back model, made in beautiful Rayon Floral Broche and is supplied with two extra elastic panels—a garment giving unfailing service and the correct waistline demanded by the new vogue.

Sizes 23 to 36 ins.

J.B. MASTERSIDE

Sold by the best shops.

James S. Blair & Son, 16 Fore Street, London, E.C.2.

BT 49

By Appointment.

WALPOLES

WALPOLE BROTHERS (LONDON) LTD.

89-90, NEW BOND ST., LONDON, W.1
108-110, KENSINGTON HIGH STREET, LONDON, W.8
175-176, SLOANE ST., LONDON, S.W.1

Established 1766

Rich Printed Crêpe de Chine

Frock with the new flared skirt, and finished detachable collar and cuffs in Beige Georgette. In a great variety of colours. Please state preference when ordering. VALUE IS REMARKABLE AT THE PRICE OF . . . **89/6**

Post Free in British Isles.

WHEN XMAS SHOPPING

A walk through our various depts. will, we feel sure, enable you to solve the Gift problem.

An overblouse or frock would be charming for an intimate friend.

OUR XMAS GIFT BOOK AND FASHION BROCHURE will be sent post free on request.

The Christmas Number OF The Illustrated London News

WITH PRESENTATION PLATE: "For What We are About to Receive—" A Perfect CECIL ALDIN Dog Picture. Price 2/-

Now Ready.

Published at INVERESK HOUSE, 346, Strand, W.C.2.

The VICTORIA FALLS

Twice Niagara's Size ~ Surpassing her Beauty!

See them in comfort

Luxurious steamers carry you to Africa. Trains with every modern convenience make light of the distance into Rhodesia's romantic heart. Surrounded by virgin forest, a beautiful, modern hotel stands on the brink of the gorge below the Victoria Falls.

Southern Rhodesia

offers sport, glorious scenery, unlimited sunshine. Come, revel in this African paradise.

Tourist Agencies have details.

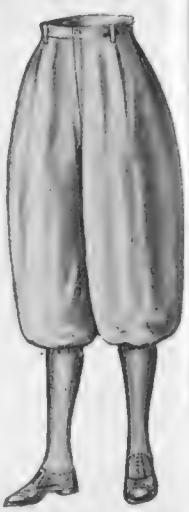
Two Steeples No. 83 Socks 4/6 & St. Wolstan Wool Underwear

A SHADE FOR EVERY SUIT

Socks & Underwear with a *Quality* appeal

GOLF

Sports Coat and Plus Fours from **5** Guineas To Order.



Patterns and Self-measurement Forms on application

FREDK. POOLE & CO.

New Address: 20, REGENT ARCADE. (Near Oxford Circus).
Tel. Regent 3104.
Formerly of 219, *Oxford Street, London W.1.*

Get your Christmas Gifts at Swan & Edgar

FITTED CASES

In Morocco Leather

Fitted Case in best quality Morocco, lined with moiré silk. With good quality fittings. In black, navy, red, brown, beige or green. *Price* 59/6

With Silver Fittings

Fitted Case in Morocco Leather with lift-out tray which forms a separate dressing case. The fittings are in silver. In black only. *Price* £11 . 11 . 0

Lower Ground Floor.

SWAN & EDGAR

Swan & Edgar, Ltd. *London: W.1* *'Phone Regent 1616.*

Huntley & Co.

SPECIALISTS IN WASHING DRESSES FOR TROPICAL WEAR

Estbd 1889

WASHING DRESSES FOR ABROAD

GUARANTEED FADELESS in any climate.

Model No. 850.

THIS simple style fashioned in Macclesfield silk may be obtained in a variety of colours, including Green, Saxe, Mauve, Red, Yellow, Ivory, etc. Sizes 38 to 44.

3½ Gns.

Long sleeves **10/6** extra.

We specialise in smart frocks ***made to measure,*** *and shall be pleased to send patterns and sketches of the latest styles. You may order by* ***post*** *with the utmost confidence, relying on Huntley's guarantee of satisfaction.*

Agents for DEVAL Washing Dresses.

Model No. 850

205, Regent Street, London, W.1

FOR MEN.—A fine quality Tan Grain Shoe with a stout sole, made in England specially for Hanan. A strong, hard-wearing, practical shoe for Golf or Country - - 48/-
Also in Box Calf - - - - 45/-

New York
LONDON
and Paris

HANAN SHOES

328 Oxford St : 203 Regent St.

HOTELS

PALMIERS HYÈRES (Var). **BEAUSEJOUR**
1st Class, from Frs. 65. Family Hotel, from Frs. 40
The 2 favourite hotels with all comforts.—A. DRAPPIER.

THE GOLFERS' PARADISE.
HYÈRES
GOLF HOTEL
on the Links, entirely relaid in 1928. 4 Tennis — 6 Croquet Courts.
200 Rooms 100 Baths Moderate Terms. Restaurant, Bar, Orchestra.

HYÈRES HOTEL DES ILES D'OR AND GRAND HOTEL
Your Home in Hyères.
Terms from Frs. 50 North—Frs. 60 South. All Modern Comfort.

ST. JEAN DE LUZ—HOTEL d'ANGLETERRE
Most Central. Extremely Comfortable.
Renowned cuisine and wines. Pension from Frs. 80-120 a day.

ST. JEAN DE LUZ. HOTEL MODERN
Splendidly situated in centre of the Bay. Every Comfort. Moderate, from Frs. 75 with Bath.

MENTON. HOTELS BRITANNIA AND BEAU SITE.
THE ENGLISH RESIDENTIAL HOTELS.
Facing Sea. — Large Garden. — 140 Rooms. — 30 Baths.

MENTON Entirely Renovated. 80 Rooms. 50 Suites. Centre Sea Front. Famous Restaurant. HOTEL DE MENTON and DU MIDI Open to End of May.
Tel. address: Mentonmidi. Man. Prop.: G. de Smet.

Monte Carlo—THE MIRABEAU
Unrivalled situation facing Sea and Casino. Up to date. Open all year.
F. SCHIPPER, *Man. Prop.*

MONTE CARLO—HOTEL VICTORIA
New Management.
Sunny Position. The most appreciated up-to-date English Hotel.

NICE — GRAND HOTEL DE CIMIEZ and PAVILLON VICTORIA
The biggest park on the Riviera. Modern Comfort. Moderate prices

NICE—GD. HOTEL DU MONT-BORON.
Unique situation overlooking the Baie des Anges.
Every comfort. Noted restaurant. Motor service to Place Masséna.

NICE QUEEN'S HOTEL
Boulevard Victor Hugo
4 SPECIAL FEATURES
A la carte or table d'hôte meals at inclusive terms.
Silver-Grill open to non-residents.
Winter Garden with Thé Concerts.
Gala Dinners.
John Agid Prop.

NICE RIVIERA PALACE
CIMIEZ'S LEADING HOTEL.
Special terms for Christmas.
The most beautiful and largest garden on the Riviera.
EMERY, *Administration.*

ST. RAPHAEL—HOTEL BEAU-RIVAGE
The best situation on Sea Front.
Large Garden. Renowned Restaurant. Open All Year.

ST. RAPHAEL, VALESCURE. Le Grand Hotel
Splendid situation in large grounds. Moderate Prices. All Comforts.
R. M. COUTTET, Prop.

HOTELS (continued)

VALESCURE—COIRIER'S GRAND HOTEL
ST. RAPHAEL.
Always the leading Hotel. Terms from Frs. 90. Service to Golf.

GOLF HOTEL—VALESCURE
Dancing — Orchestra. On the Links.

CONTINENTAL HOTELS.

BELGIUM.

Antwerp. — **Grand Hotel de Londres.** 58, Avenue de Keyser. The most modern and the best clientele.

EGYPT.

Cairo.—National Hotel. The leading family Hotel, with modern comfort and moderate charges.

FRANCE.

Arles (B. du R.).—Grand Hotel du Nord-Pinus. Place du Forum. Remains of Roman Forum. First Class.

Beaulieu-sur-Mer (A.M.).—Hotel Victoria. 100 rooms. All comfort. Garden terrace. From Frs. 50 early season.

Cannes.—Hotel des Anglais. Highest class res. hotel. Right up to date. Renowned cuisine&cellar. Phoneev.rm. V.lge.garden.

Hyères. — Continental. — Elevated. Fine sea view. Large park. Most comfortable. Inclusive terms from Frs. 45.

Saint-Jean-De-Luz (B.P.). Les Flots Bleus. A modern House facing sea. Ideal for winter stay.

Juan-les-Pins —Hostellerie des Pins Parasols.—Charming fam. hotel with quiet park, nr. beach. Ev. com. Board Frs. 55 and up.

Marseilles.—Grand Hotel de Geneve. Restaurant overlooking Vieux Port. Moderate terms. Every comfort.

Menton.—Hotel de Venise. World-renowned. 200 rooms, 100 baths. In own park. Central. Sunny.

Menton — Villa Helvetia. — English pension, beaut. sit. with all comfort. Sea view. Terms moderate. Prop., Mrs. Pearce.

Menton.—Hotel Prince de Galles.—First-class; the best situation facing sea; all comfort. Large garden. From Frs. 60.

Monte Carlo.—Hotels Bristol & Majestic. Open all year. All com. Sea Front. Pens. Frs. 75. Sp. terms early and late season.

Monte Carlo (Monaco).—Gd. Hotel des Etrangers.—The Hotel that makes you feel at home. From Frs. 60, incl.

Monte Carlo.—Grand Hotel National.—70 Rooms. Sea view. All comfort. Full pension from Frs. 45.

Monte Carlo.—Hotel Prince de Galles. The Best of the First-class Hotels. Large Garden. Marcel Rey, Propr.

FRANCE—*cont.*

Monte Carlo.—Royal Hotel.—First-class British Hotel. Full South, Garden. Full pension from Frs. 80.

Monte Carlo.—Hotel Terminus. Open all year. First class. 100 rooms with bath and phone. Luxurious suites. GEORGES ROLFO

Monte Carlo.—Hotel Windsor.—First-class. Central heating. Hot and cold running water in every room. Gaillard et Fau, Cairo.

PARIS.

The Commodore. — 12 Brd. Haussmann. A step from Opera. Bright and cheerful. 250 rms. 250 baths. Excellent Restaurant.

Le Chateau Frontenac.—Rue Pierre Charron. An Aristocratic home. Its restaurant Maria Chapdelaine and Charley's Bar. Same House: Victoria, Lausanne.

Hotel Lutetia.—The best hotel on the left bank. Every possible comfort. Tea and Dinner Concerts.

Hotel St. Petersbourg.—33/35 Rue Caumartin. Brit. fam. hotel. Every mod. com. Same hotel: Hotel des Balances, Lucerne.

ITALY.

Naples.—Parker's Hotel. The only first-rate hostelry for Eng. Tourists. Beautifully sit. on the Corso Vittorio Emanuelle. Overlooking Bay, Capri, Vesuvius and the City.

Rapallo.—Excelsior & New Casino. Strictly 1st Class Sit. in ideal spot on Riviera. Winter and Spring resort. Summer bathing season.

Rome.—Palace Hotel. Situated in the smart Ludovisi quarter, opposite the Queen. Mother's Palace. Luxury and comfort.

Sunny San Remo.—The Royal. Illustrated Folder Free on request. M. Bertolini, Proprietor.

SWITZERLAND.

Geneva.—Carlton Hotel.—1st-class with mod. charges. Beaut. situated in sunny park. Garage. Ideal place for a stay.

Geneva.—Grand Hotel de la Paix, facing lake, up to date. Now one of the best and nicest Hotels in Switzerland. J. Baehl.

WHEN REPLYING
to advertisements
please mention
THE BYSTANDER
to ensure prompt attention

THE CANCER HOSPITAL (Free)
FULHAM ROAD, LONDON, S.W.3.
The First Special Hospital in London devoted to Cancer Treatment and Research.
AN URGENT APPEAL IS MADE FOR **£150,000** for building extensions, the first part of which will be wards for middle-income Patients who can contribute towards their cost.
AND ALSO FOR RADIUM.
Bankers:—Messrs. COUTTS & CO., 440, STRAND W.C. J. COURTNEY BUCHANAN, *Secretary*

Their Highland Flavour makes them welcome Gifts

There's no use talking—
TASTE THEM!

Mackinlay's
SCOTCH WHISKIES

ML — Obtainable in 3, 6 or 12 bottle cases

Distilled, blended and bottled in Scotland by CHAS. MACKINLAY & Co., Distillers, Leith, and at Trafalgar House, Waterloo Place, London, S.W.1

Obtainable in 3, 6 or 12 bottle cases — VOB

ML VOB ML VOB ML VOB

AMUSEMENTS

COLISEUM. (Charing Cross.) 'Phone: Temple Bar 3161.)
3 TIMES DAILY at 2.15—5.15—8.15.
GRAND INTERNATIONAL
VARIETY PROGRAMME.

REGAL Marble Arch
Padd. 9911.
Hear DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS, Jnr., and LORETTA YOUNG in
"FAST LIFE"
and DOROTHY MACKAILL and RALPH FORBES in
"THE WHIP"

CASANI SCHOOL OF DANCING, 90, Regent Street, guarantees to teach you steps of any dance in three private lessons, £1 1s., including Six-eight Foxtrot, Skaters, Waltz, etc. 10 a.m. - 10 p.m. Gerrard 4438-9.

HOTELS

Facing the sun and the sea—
THE ROYAL VICTORIA HOTEL
ST. LEONARDS-ON-SEA,
has 100 bedrooms, electric lift, central and electric heating, self-contained suites. A famous chef, best English food and vintage wines add to the general comfort. Inclusive terms from 4½ gns.

ALGIERS
HOTEL "L'ALGERIA" —TRANSATLANTIQUE
THE LEADING HOTEL AT
MUSTAPHA SUPERIOR
200 Rooms. 150 Bathrooms.
LIFTS, CENTRAL HEATING.
Enchanting Terrace Garden - Golf - Tennis.
Magnificent view over the Blue Mediterranean
Only TWO days from London.

THE ITALIAN RIVIERA
The famous open-air flower industry testifies to its unrivalled winter climate.
SAN REMO
BORDIGHERA
OSPEDALETTI
100 Hotels and Pensions. 800 Villas. English Churches. Tennis - Sports Club. Golf Links. St. George's School.
CASINO OF SAN REMO
open all the year round. Nightly performances of the best operas.
Afternoon concerts and various other attractions.
Important festivities during the season.
For full particulars apply to "Ente Autonomo" (Official Inquiry Office), San Remo, Bordighera and Ospedaletti: Italian Travel Bureau, 18, Waterloo Place - Regent Street, London, S.W.1, or to any of the principal Tourist Offices.

AGAY (Var)
HOTEL des ROCHES ROUGES
ALL MODERN COMFORT. OPEN SUMMER AND WINTER.

BEAULIEU-s.-MER.
Between Nice and Monte Carlo
BEDFORD & SAVOY HOTELS
Latest Comfort. *Full South. On the Sea.* Suites and Rooms with Pension.
TENNIS - GARAGE - PARK 3 ACRES - CASINO

BOULOURIS—THE GRAND HOTEL
NEAR ST. RAPHAEL.
At foot of Esterels. Large Park. Pension from Frs. 60.

HOTELS (continued)

BIARRITZ. HOTEL CONTINENTAL
First Class. Open all Year.

BIARRITZ. HOTEL EDOUARD VII.
Sea view; Near Casino, Modern. From Frs. 60 inclusive.
M. TIPHAINE Manager.

BIARRITZ. HOTEL REGINA & DU GOLF
THE ONLY FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL OVERLOOKING GOLF AND SEA. SPECIAL WINTER TERMS.
M. CURVEUR, Manager.

CANNES.
THE BEAU-SEJOUR
150 Rooms 100 Bathrooms.
Large Garden. Motor Car Service to Golf.
Most up to date. Close to Tennis Clubs.
The Rendezvous of English Society.
G. RIVENC, *Managing Proprietor*

The six famous Tennis Courts face the Hotel
L. BENOIST, *Manager.*

CANNES HOTEL du PARC
Large Garden and splendid situation
M. Ellmer, Proprietor.

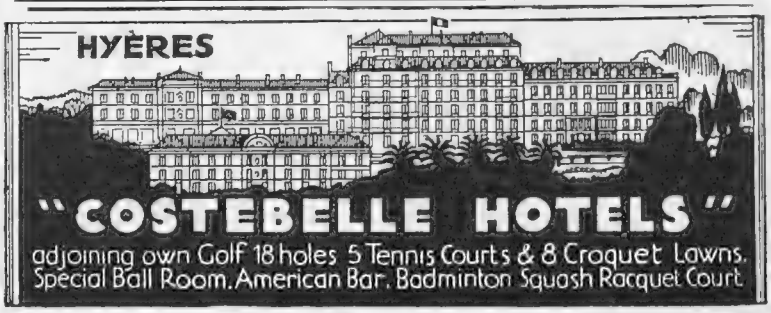
CHAMONIX MONT-BLANC
HOTEL de MILAN.
Enlarged and right up to date.
Close Rink and Station. Pension from frs. 50.

CHAMONIX-MONT BLANC. CHAMONIX PALACE
The best situated for Winter Sports. Adjoining the Casino.

SPEND YOUR WINTER AT
LA CROIX-GRAND HOTEL
FROM FS. 50-100. ALL COMFORT

LA CROIX (Var) KENSINGTON HOTEL
The best and the most select on the Côte des Maures.

HYÈRES HOTEL DES AMBASSADEURS
Full South. Garden. Lovely view. Rooms with bath. Car to Golf.
Moderate Terms.



SABLE—
dyed Squirrel
19 GNS.

(or 12 monthly payments of £1 14 10)

Such an offer has never yet been made to the public. Hitherto the cheapest sable squirrel coat has been 29 gns. It is only owing to a lucky purchase of skins that we are in a position to make this offer. The coat is made of good quality skins, very silky and light in weight. Length 40 inches.

Illustrated Catalogue Post Free on request.

THE NATIONAL FUR CO. LTD

Fur Specialists since 1878

193 BROMPTON ROAD, LONDON, S.W.3.

FACIAL MASSAGE
after gift-choosing

CHRISTMAS shopping entails unusual strain and worry, and little tell-tale signs of fatigue soon become plainly visible.

To remove from the face all trace of worry a visit to the Phyllis Earle Salons will prove wonderfully effective, for the special form of facial massage applied by the fully qualified Beauty experts is most beneficial. Not only does it remove blemishes and similar disfigurements, but also beautifies the contours to a remarkable degree.

Advice may be obtained free. Telephone for an appointment.

PHYLLIS EARLE SALONS

32, DOVER STREET, W.1.

Telephone: — REGENT 7931.

Motor Car Book-keeping

WATERSTONS' MOTOR CAR REGISTER

will give you a complete yearly record of the work and expenses of your car in simplest form. The eleventh edition contains new information and many improvements and is supplied in five styles of binding.

Prices from **5/6** to **16/-**
Postage 6d. extra.

GEORGE WATERSTON & SONS Ltd.
St. Bride Street, London, E.C.
35 George Street Edinburgh.
and all booksellers.

OBESITY

THYROID GLAND ANTI-FAT PILLS

quickly remove all superfluous adipose tissue accumulated in the cells of the system, bringing stout men or women to their normal weight, at the same time giving vigour, new life, vitality, strength and nerve force. This standardized treatment, double strength (sufficient for four weeks) sent on receipt of 10/- post free. Only obtainable from MARTIN, Herbalist, 10, WELFORD RD., LEICESTER BOX 89.

Why go
Grey?

HINDES' HAIR TINT

tints grey or faded hair any natural shade desired—brown, dark-brown, light-brown, or black. It is permanent and washable, has no grease and does not burn the hair. It is used by over a million people. Medical certificate accompanies each bottle. Of all Chemists, Stores and Hairdressers. **2/6** or direct—

HINDES, Ltd., 60, Parker Street, Kingsway, London.

THE SPHERE
CHRISTMAS NUMBER
for 1929

is richer than ever in delicious colouring, and its stories will hold the reader spellbound.

NOW READY

Here is a small reproduction of the cover

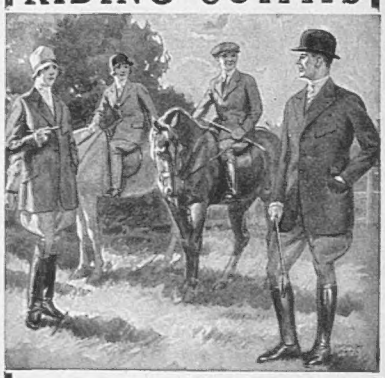
Order your copy now. It is safer.

PRICE 2/- **PRICE 2/-**

STAMPS.

FINE SELECTION of the RARE STAMPS of all countries sent on approval, at 9d. in the 1s. discount off catalogue prices.—G. E. WAITT, "The Outspan," Whitstable, Kent.

LADIES', GENTS' & CHILDREN'S
RIDING OUTFITS



WHEN THE FAMILY RIDES
Cost of the Kit is a Consideration.

DON'T PAY UNNECESSARILY HIGH PRICES· CALL and SEE WHAT WE OFFER OR SEND FOR CATALOGUE AND PATTERNS AND COMPARE.

We guarantee perfect fitting garments at the following low charges:

RIDING BREECHES - - *from* 21/-
RIDING BREECHES & JACKET *from* 83/6

Every garment cut to individual measures.

Bedford Riding Breeches Co.
E. TURNER LTD.

(Dept. 21) 19 NEW QUEBEC ST. MARBLE ARCH, LONDON, W.1

ROYAL MAIL LINE

SPRING AND SUMMER

CRUISES

BY R.M.S.P. "ATLANTIS"

THE LATEST AND LARGEST STEAMER IN THE WORLD SOLELY DEVOTED TO OCEAN CRUISING.

Reasons why you should cruise by "ATLANTIS"

Dining Saloon to seat 400 passengers.
110 single-bedded cabins.
43 cabins with bathrooms.
Card Room for gentlemen.
Permanent Open-air swimming pool.
Full-size American bar.
Facilities for sun-bathing.
Spacious Promenade Decks.
Handsomely appointed Public Rooms.

Write for illustrated folder to :—

THE ROYAL MAIL STEAM PACKET CO.
ROYAL MAIL HOUSE, LEADENHALL STREET, E.C.3.
AMERICA HOUSE, COCKSPUR ST., LONDON, S.W.1.
Southampton, Liverpool, Birmingham, Manchester, Cardiff, Glasgow or Local Representative.

ROYAL MAIL LINE

THOSE IN QUEST OF THE HEALTHIEST SMARTEST AND MOST ATTRACTIVE RESORT SHOULD FIX THEIR CHOICE ON

MONTE-CARLO

THE 1929-1930 WINTER SEASON PROGRAMME WILL SURPASS ALL OTHERS FOR BEAUTY, SPLENDOUR AND CHARM

MONTE-CARLO GOLF CLUB ON THE SLOPES OF MONT-AGEL FULL 18 HOLE COURSE

BY APPOINTMENT

HOWARDS'

"Duvet"

CHAIRS.

25, 26, 27, BERNERS STREET
LONDON. W.1.

CABLES: DUVET, WESDO, LONDON.

FAMOUS WOMEN OF HISTORY

ZENOBIA

Zenobia a prisoner in the procession of the triumph of Aurelian at Rome. No more splendid triumph than this was ever staged at Rome.

This beautiful series is continued in the Christmas Number, now on sale everywhere. Never before has there been such a stupendous, sumptuous Christmas Number as that of BRITANNIA & EVE. If you are travelling at Christmas, take BRITANNIA & EVE with you to read on your journey. If you are staying at home you will find in this issue hours of delightful reading. "Circuses that sailed the Seven Seas" is well worth reading to the children. Get your copy now—of your newsagent or at any bookstall.

THE XMAS NUMBER OF

BRITANNIA AND EVE

British National Newspapers Ltd.

COCKER SPANIELS

by

Arthur Wardle

A Beautiful Full-colour Reproduction of this Original Picture will be forwarded on receipt of your name and address together with 3d. in stamps to cover postage and packing

JAMES BUCHANAN & Co. LTD.
26 HOLBORN, LONDON, E.C.1

Thoroughly Reliable

The name "Black & White" on a bottle of whisky is as absolute a guarantee as the hall-mark on silver. It assures that subtle difference in flavour and quality which distinguishes this whisky from all others. It guarantees that only the finest materials have been used and that always everywhere the quality is the same.

BUCHANAN'S

"BLACK & WHITE"

SCOTCH WHISKY

WORLD-RENOWNED FOR AGE AND QUALITY

818

Printed for the Proprietors, ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS LIMITED, by THE CORNWALL PRESS LTD., 1-6, Paris Garden, Stamford Street, London, S.E.1, and published weekly by ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS LIMITED, at Inveresk House, 346, Strand, London, W.C.2. December 18, 1929.
Entered as second class mail matter at the New York (N.Y.) Post Office. American Agents: International News Company, New York.
Sole Agents for South Africa: Central News Agency, Limited.